

NO  
2

# JACKPOT

10¢

WITH

*comics*

ALL BRAND NEW STORIES

SUMMER  
ISSUE



STEEL STERLING



BLACK HOOD



MR. JUSTICE



SERGEANT BOYLE





[illegible]



HERE'S WHAT  
YOU GET IN No. 4



# SHIELD WIZARD

COMIC



THE LOCALE IS  
VERMONT...  
SUMMER...AZURE  
SKIES...GURGling  
BROOKS...BUT...  
SINISTER CRIME  
LURKS IN ITS  
SUN DRENCHED  
FIELDS AS...  
DUSTY IS EN-  
VELOPED IN  
THIS...  
**PARADISE  
FOR CRIME**

IT IS BLOOD,  
SWEAT AND  
TEARS WHEN  
THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY,  
THE BOY DE-  
TECTIVE, FIGHT  
TO THE DEATH  
TO DEFEND A  
VITAL LINK  
IN OUR DE-  
FENSES IN



**BLOOD  
FLOWS...  
THROUGH  
THE  
PANAMA  
CANAL**

OVER THE WINTRY  
SNOWS SPEED  
THE SKIS AND BOB-  
SLEDS WITH THEIR  
HUMAN FREIGHT...  
LITTLE DO THE WIN-  
TER SPORTSMEN  
AND WOMEN  
KNOW THAT GRISLY  
MURDER HOV-  
ERS NEAR...BUT  
THE WIZARD  
AND ROY  
BRING THE KILL-  
ER TO JUSTICE  
IN THE  
**BOBSLED  
OF DOOM**



IN THE STATE  
REFORMATORY  
COVERS A MERE  
YOUNGSTER. A  
BARRIED DOOR  
CREAKS OPEN, A  
LANTERN GLEAMS  
AND A CRUEL  
GUARD BARKS  
A HARSH COM-  
MAND THEN THE  
WIZARD AND  
ROY SWING IN  
TO ACTION IN  
**THE BARS  
OF  
PRISON**



WHAT HAPPENS WHILE  
THE NEW TUNNEL IS  
BEING BUILT UNDER  
THE RIVER WHEN THE  
FLEET'S GEAR SOME  
FACE OF FANG,  
THE MASTER CRIM-  
INAL RISES UP TO  
CONFRONT THE  
SHIELD AND  
DUSTY, THE  
BOY DETECTIVE?  
WILL THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY suc-  
CEED IN THWART-  
ING FANG, OR  
DOES DESTRUC-  
TION FACE THEM  
IN--



**THE TUNNEL  
OF  
DEATH**

# STEEL STERLING



BY  
BLAIR  
and  
NOVICK

MEXICO!..OUT OF THE HILLS, CHARGES A BAND OF HORSEMEN, LED BY 'BLANCO.' THEY RAID THE PLANTATION OWNED BY DOCTOR CUMMINGS, STEEL STERLING'S FRIEND, THEN, REPULSED BY THE DEFENDERS, BLANCO CALLS A RETREAT, AND THE BAND OF RAIDERS GALLOP BACK TO THEIR HIDE-OUT IN THE HILLS!

WELL, JUAN, WE BEAT THEM OFF AGAIN!

SI, SENOR TORO, BUT THEY WILL ATTACK SOON AGAIN!

OF COURSE, THEY WILL! THAT IS WHAT I WISH THEM TO DO!





BECAUSE HERE IS MY PLAN: I WANT SENOR CUMMINGS TO SELL US THE PLANTATION CHEAP...SO I MAKE TROUBLE BETWEEN BLANCO'S AND PEDRO'S MEN, AND EACH THINKS THE OTHER IS TO BLAME FOR IT!

VERY CLEVER!

I HAVE NOTIFIED GANGSTERS IN AMERICA TO COME HERE AND HELP US TAKE OVER THE PLANTATION!

SI, SI, AND SOON CUMMINGS WILL SELL THIS PLACE CHEAP, AND WE SHALL BUY IT!

IN THE CUMMINGS HOME IN THE UNITED STATES....

SO, STEEL, MY FOREMAN HAS WIRED ME TO SELL MY PLANTATION OR TAKE TERRIFIC LOSSES!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT YET, DOCTOR. YOU HAVE TOO MUCH MONEY INVESTED IN IT! I'LL GO DOWN THERE...IN DISGUISE...AS YOUR AGENT! SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SOUNDS MONEY!

WELL, I'M OFF!

THE MAN OF STEEL SETS OUT FOR MEXICO.....

HEY, LOONEY... I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA, LET'S TAKE MY CAR AND DRIVE DOWN TO MEXICO AND HELP STEEL OUT!

I GOT A BETTER IDEA, CLANCY. WE'LL PUT AN AD IN THE PAPER FOR PASSENGERS! THEY CAN HELP PAY OUR EXPENSES!

THE NEXT DAY, IN THE CLASSIFIED SECTION OF THE LOCAL NEWSPAPERS...

WANTED: TWO MEN TO BE AS PRIVATE DETECTIVES NEAR HERE

WANTED: PASSENGE TO SHARE EXPENSES ON A TRIP TO MEXICO. APPLY TO CLANCY AND LOONEY... X-10

WORLD TRIP TO AFRICA... X-20

STRONG-ARM MEN, GANGSTERS, AND THUGS  
HIRED BY THE MEXICANS, SEE THE AD...

...AND  
DECIDE TO...

...GO TO MEXICO IN  
AUTOMOBILES TO...

...HELP TORO AND  
JUAN TAKE OVER  
THE PLANTATION!



AND AT ANOTHER PLACE IN THE CITY, A GROUP OF SCOUT-  
MASTERS, PLANNING VACATIONS, ALSO COME ACROSS THE AD!



WHY DON'T  
WE WRITE IN  
-AND SEE  
HOW MANY  
OF US  
CAN GO  
IN THIS  
CAR?

MY GOSH, LOONEY,  
LOOK AT ALL THE  
MAIL! WE DON'T  
HAVE ENOUGH  
IN ONE CAR.

WHY WORRY  
ABOUT IT? I HAVE  
IT ALL PLANNED!  
LOOK AT THIS  
AD IN THE  
PAPER!



BUSSES FOR RENT!!!  
RENT A BUS FOR SPECIAL  
PARTIES AND TRIPS! GO  
CAMPING, TOURING, ETC.  
CALL WA 9-9238

BOY, O BOY! I SURE  
GOTTA HAND IT  
TO YOU, PAL!

WELL, GET ON THE PHONE  
AND RENT SOME BUSSES!  
WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE  
ON THIS TRIP!



WHATTYA MEAN,  
\$100 A DAY? \$99?  
WELL, THAT'S MORE  
LIKE  
IT!

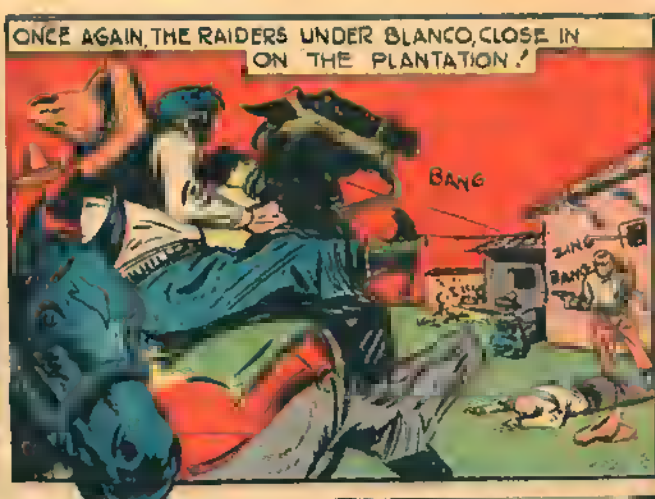
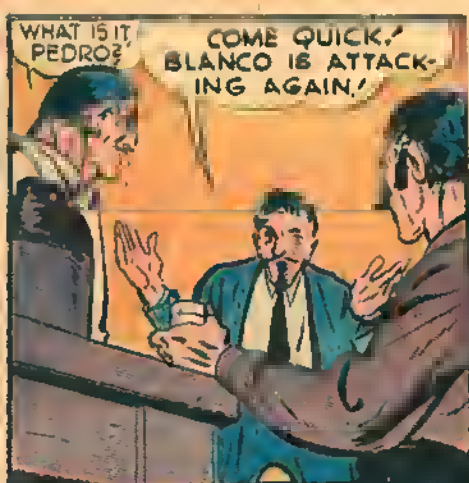
GO ON, CLANCY!  
OUTSMART 'EM.  
ATTA BOY!

WHILE AT THE PLANTATION IN MEXICO...



TORO!  
HERE COMES  
PEDRO! SOMETHING  
MUST BE UP!





COME ON, KIDS!  
THE JOINT'S ON  
FIRE! RUN FOR  
IT!



AH, MY CHILDREN  
YOU ARE  
SAFE, NO?



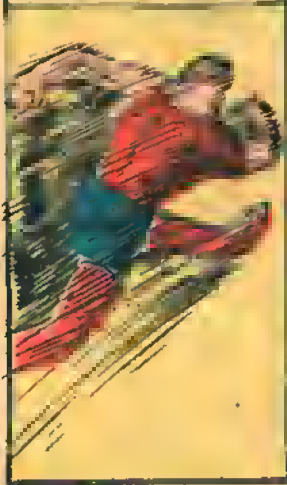
RETREAT  
TO THE HILLS,  
I, BLANCO,  
COMMAND  
IT.



SO THEY'RE LEAVING EH? WELL,  
I AM I...AND STRANGELY  
ENOUGH, I'M GOING THE  
SAME DI-  
RECTION  
THEY ARE.



STEEL STERLING ZIPS  
THRU THE AIR IN HOT  
PURSUIT OF BLANCO!



MAORE MIA!  
LOOK BEHIND  
YOU!



CARAMBA!





NOW, WHAT'S  
THE DOPE,  
BLANCO?



BELIEVE ME SENOR, WE ARE NOT  
BAD MEN, WE WERE DRIVEN  
FROM OUR LAND BY PEDRO, WHO  
WANTED HIS OWN WORKERS TO  
RUN THE PLANTATION, TORO,  
THE FOREMAN, TRIED TO HELP US,  
BUT HE CAN'T.

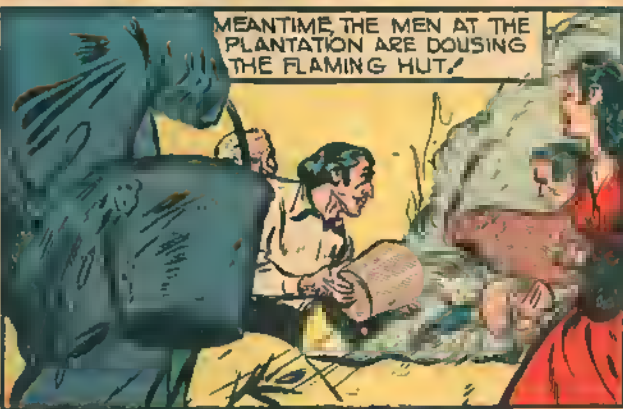


IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE,  
PROMISE ME TO STOP  
FIGHTING UNTIL I CLEAR  
THIS THING UP.



I PROMISE, SENOR, WE  
ARE PEACEFUL MEN  
AT HEART, AND ALL  
WE ASK IS TO  
GO BACK TO  
WORK OUR LAND  
GAIN.

MEANTIME, THE MEN AT THE  
PLANTATION ARE DOING  
THE FLAMING HUT.



JUAN, THAT MAN WE SAW IN BLUE AND  
RED... SUPPOSE HE PURSUED BLANCO  
AND FOUND OUT THAT PEDRO IS SUP-  
POSED TO BE THE VILLAIN, HE WILL  
COME BACK HERE, AND WE  
WILL BE SUNK.



JUAN SNEAKS UP BEHIND  
PEDRO ALONE IN THE RANCH  
HOUSE, AND KNIFES HIM.



OUTSIDE, STEEL  
STERLING ARRIVES AS DR.  
CUMMINGS' REPRESENTATIVE.



AH, BEG  
PARDON,  
BUT IS  
THIS THE  
CUMMINGS  
RANCH?

SI, SENOR!  
AND WHO  
ARE YOU?

I AM DR. CUMMINGS'  
AGENT.



OH, YOU HAVE  
COME TO  
INVESTIGATE  
THE TROUBLE?  
I AM TORO THE  
FOREMAN, COME,  
I SHALL SHOW  
YOU AROUND THE  
RANCH.





I'D LIKE TO MEET PEDRO, THE MAN WHO HANDLES THE WORKERS.

BUT OF COURSE! RIGHT IN HERE!

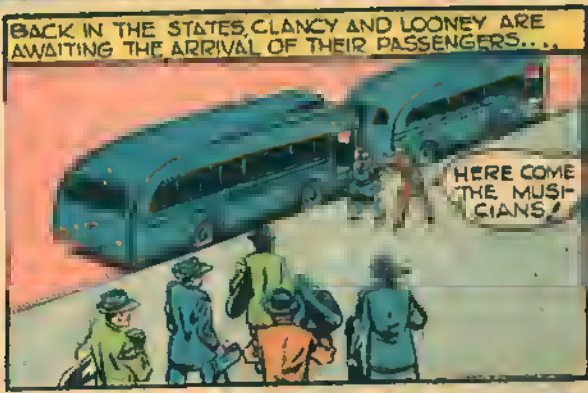


R. PEDRO! HE.. HE'S A DEAD HOMBRE, LOOK!

KNIFED! WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?



I DO NOT KNOW, SENOR. HE WAS ALIVE A FEW MINUTES AGO. YOU SEE THE TREACHERY I HAVE TO CONTEND WITH?



BACK IN THE STATES, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR PASSENGERS...

HERE COME THE MUSICIANS!



RIGHT THIS WAY FOR THE MEXICO SCOUTMASTERS SPECIAL!



RIGHT THIS WAY FOR THE MUSICIANS' SPECIAL TO MEXICO!



WHAT A JOLLY TIME WE SHALL HAVE!

WITH MUSICIANS IN THE OTHER BUS WE MIGHT HAVE A CONCERT ALONG THE ROAD!

HEY, READERS, SOME MUSICIANS, HUH?



AVAST AND HEAVE-HO! LET'S GET GOING, CLANCY!

SHOVE OFF, CAPTAIN!



HEIGH-HO, HEIGH-HO WE'RE OFF  
TO MEXICO... TA TE TE TUM,  
TA TE TE TUM, HEIGH HO,  
HEIGH-HO... ♪



AS THE DAYS SLIP BY, STEEL  
KEEPS THE PLANTATION  
HANDS WORKING SMOOTHLY.



CARAMBA,  
TORO! THIS  
MAN IS ONE  
SMART  
HOMBRE!

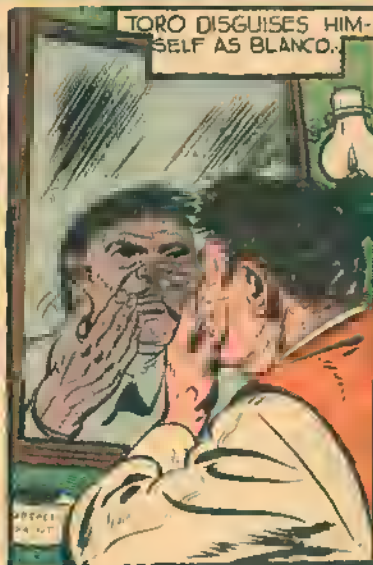
SI, BUT IT IS  
GROWING  
DARK, AND  
TONIGHT, WE  
STRIKE!



I WILL MAKE UP AS  
BLANCO AND THEN  
WE PUT OUR  
PLAN INTO EF-  
FECT! WE MUST  
STIR UP MORE  
TROUBLE!



TORO DISGUISES HIM-  
SELF AS BLANCO.



ARE YOU READY  
TO HELP ME  
NOW, JUAN?

NO, I HAVE  
CHANGED  
MY MIND!  
I AM AFRAID  
OF CUMMINGS'  
AGENT, HE IS  
TOO CLEVER!



SO... I HAVE TO KILL YOU, TOO!  
I CANNOT ALLOW COWARDS  
TO KNOW MY  
SECRETS.



AFTER STABBING HIS ACCOM-  
PLICE TO DEATH, TORO, DISGUISED  
AS BLANCO..... SNEAKS  
INTO THE QUARTERS OF  
PEDRO'S SON, JOSE!









SO BLANCO DIDN'T KEEP HIS PROMISE TO ME. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK TORO WAS RIGHT. THERE IS TOO MUCH INTRIGUE HERE!

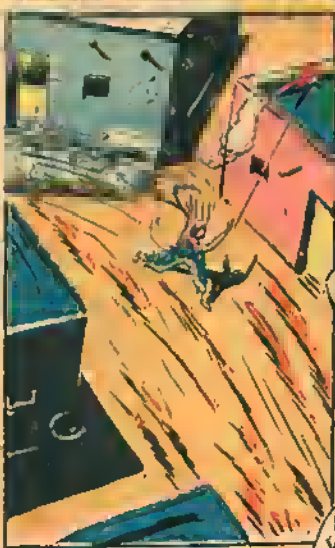


THE MAN OF STEEL SETS OFF IN PURSUIT OF JOSE!



VIVA BLANCO!

WHILE TORO GOES ON WITH HIS PLAN...

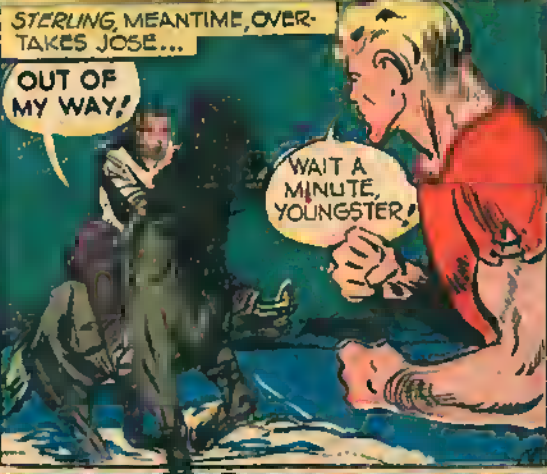


VIVA BLANCO!

IT IS BLANCO WHO SET FIRE TO THE RANCH. I SAW HIM! THIS TIME GO TO THE HILLS AND KILL HIM!



IN A MOMENT, THE PLANTATION IS IN AN UPROAR, AS TORO DISAPPEARS AND REMOVES HIS DISGUISE.



STERLING, MEANTIME, OVER-TAKES JOSE...

OUT OF MY WAY!

WAIT A MINUTE, YOUNGSTER!



GO BACK TO THE RANCH, YOU MAY BE NEEDED. I'LL GET DOLORES.

SI, SENOR. I DO WHAT YOU TELL ME.

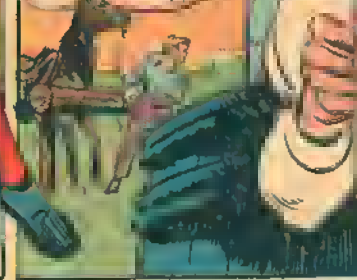


THE MAN OF STEEL GOES ON HIS WAY....



BACK AT THE PLANTATION....

HA! SO THE YOUNG FOOL HAS RETURNED. THIS TIME I TIE HIM UP GOOD. I WANTED HIM TO ESCAPE BEFORE SO I COULD SEND THE BLOND AMERICAN AFTER HIM!



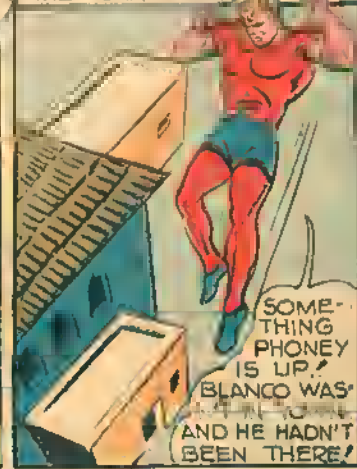
WHELP OF A DOG. NOW, YOU SHALL SEE YOUR FIANCEE AGAIN, BUT IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD!



HERE IS YOUR PRECIOUS JOSE. LOOK WELL! IT IS THE LAST TIME YOU SHALL SEE EACH OTHER!



LATER, STEEL RETURNS TO THE PLANTATION



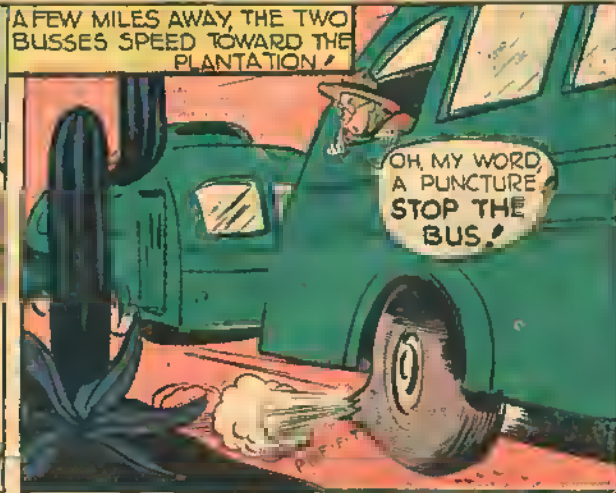
SOMETHING PHONEY IS UP. BLANCO WAS HERE TO AND HE HADN'T BEEN THERE!

WELL, TORO? WHERE IS EVERYONE?

THEY HAVE GONE OUT TO THE HILLS TO KILL BLANCO!

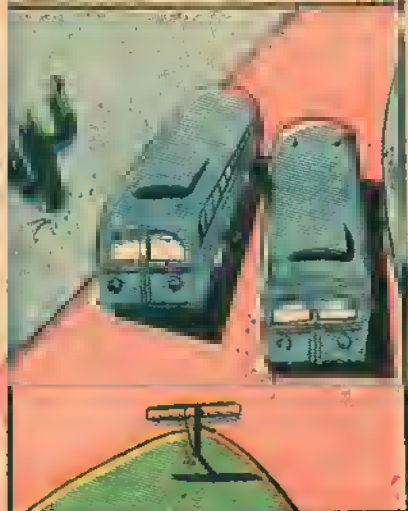


A FEW MILES AWAY, THE TWO BUSES SPEED TOWARD THE PLANTATION



OH, MY WORD, A PUNCTURE STOP THE BUS!

THE BUSES ROLL TO A STOP AND CLANCY AND LOONEY HOP OUT...



LET'S GET THIS THING FIXED IN A HURRY! WE'RE ALMOST AT THE CUMMINGS' RANCH!



HOW COME THAT SIGN IS IN ENGLISH? MAYBE THE MEXICAN WHO PRINTED IT CAN'T WRITE MEXICAN!



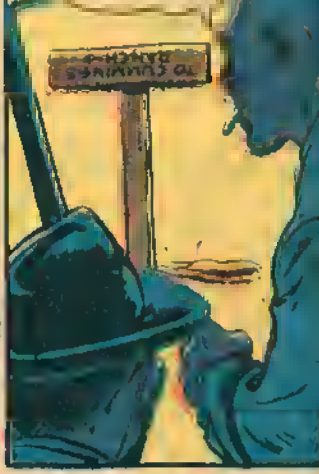
AS CLANCY AND LOONEY WALK AWAY, THE WEIGHT OF LOONEY'S COAT SPINS THE SIGN AROUND...



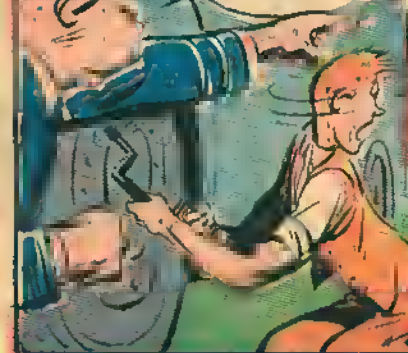
HEY, MUGS, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO SWIPE TH' BUS, AND GET TO THE RANCH FIRST! WE'LL HOLD OFF THOSE DOPES AND REFUSE PAY 'EM!



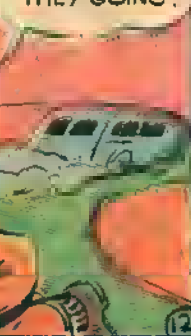
LET'S GO! SEE TH' WAY TH' ARROW POINTS! WE TAKE THE ROAD TO THE LEFT!



THE BUS IS RUNNING AWAY!



HEY! WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA? WHERE ARE THEY GOING?



I GOT ME! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'RE GOING THAT WAY!



ME NEITHER, UNLESS THEY THINK IT'S THE WAY TO THE RANCH! MY COAT FELL OFF AND TURNED THE SIGN AROUND! EVEN I KNOW THAT MUCH!





MEANTIME, THE MAN OF  
STEEL ARRIVES AT THE  
SCENE OF THE BATTLE!

COME ON, BOYS!  
BREAK IT UP BEFORE  
I BREAK YOU ALL  
APART!

NOW, RELAX. LET'S IRON  
THIS THING OUT PEACEFULLY,  
BLANCO... WHY DID YOU  
RAID THE VILLAGE? YOU  
PROMISED ME YOU  
WOULDN'T!

THEY  
STARTED IT. THESE FEL-  
LWS HAVE  
ALWAYS  
HATED US!

NO, IT WAS YOU WHO START-  
ED IT. THE ONLY REASON  
WE HATE YOU IS BECAUSE  
TORO TOLD US YOU WERE  
TRYING TO  
TAKE OUR JOBS  
AWAY FROM  
US!

SURE! AND HE TOLD BLANCO  
THE SAME THING. IT'S ALL CLEAR  
NOW, DON'T YOU SEE? TORO IS  
BEHIND ALL THIS. HE'S TRY-  
ING TO TAKE OVER THE  
PLANTATION.  
LET'S GET  
HIM!

MEANWHILE... NOW MY FAIR YOUNG  
LOVERS YOU WILL DIE!  
MY GUERRILLAS ARE DRIVING FROM THE  
STATES AND WE SHALL  
TAKE OVER! I NO  
LONGER NEED YOU  
AS HOSTAGES!

AHA! HERE THEY COME,  
NOW, RIGHT ON  
SCHEDULE!

GREETINGS, AMIGOS!  
I...WH..BUT WHAT  
IS THIS?



BUT MY..ER..AH..  
THE "MUSICIANS" I  
ORDERED!  
WHERE ARE  
THEY? THEY  
ARE MY  
FRIENDS! I  
NEED THEM!



SO THOSE BUMS  
ARE YOUR FRIENDS  
ARE THEY? THEN,  
YOU'RE NO FRIEND  
OF OURS!

WE'LL HOLD  
YOU RESPONSIB-  
LE FOR OUR  
BUS THEY  
STOLE!



YES SIR!  
NOT ONE STEP  
OUT OF OUR  
SIGHT 'TILL  
WE COLLECT!

AND NOT IN  
MEXICAN  
MONEY,  
EITHER!



BLANCO PEDRO AND STERLING ARRIVE.

WELL, WHAT HAVE WE  
HERE? THIS LOOKS  
LIKE A FAMILIAR  
SCENE!



SO YOU TWO HAD  
TO COME DOWN  
HERE AND GET  
YOUR NOSES INTO  
THINGS, EH? GLA  
TO SEE YOU!

US, TOO, STEEL! BUT  
THIS GUY HERE OWES  
US DOUGH! SOME  
MUSICIAN FRIENDS  
OF HIS STOLE ONE  
OF OUR BUSSES!





THAT'S NOT ALL HE DID, HE ALSO CHALKED UP A FEW RIOTS, AS WELL AS MURDERS, HE'S THE CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE HERE!



OH YEAH?

OH, WELL, ER... WE KNEW THAT ALL TH' TIME, STEEL!



OF COURSE HE DID!

STERLING RELEASES THE TWO PRISONERS...

WELL KIDS, I GUESS LIFE WILL BE SMOOTHER FOR YOU TWO, NOW!



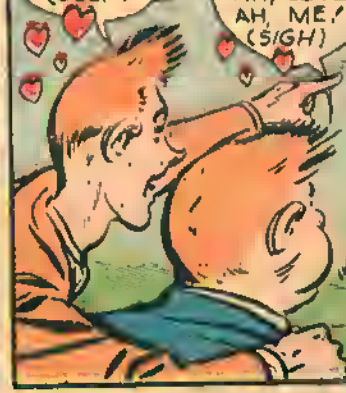
GRACIA SENOR.

WELL, CLANCY, WE DID IT AGAIN, EH, KID?

YES SIRREE, WE ALWAYS FIGURE THESE THINGS OUT SOONER OR LATER!



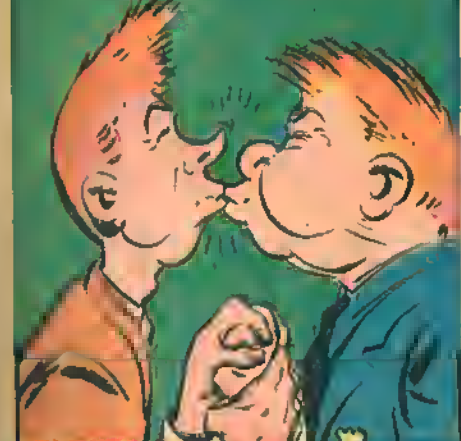
OH GOSH! LOOK AT THAT! JOSE AND DOLORES! (GULP)



AH, LOVE! MEXICO IN TH' SUMMER! AH, LOVE! AH, ME! (SIGH)



SMACK!



WHY YOU STUPID, FAT-HEADED PIG, WHO DO YOU THINK I AM, THAT WAITRESS IN THE TELEGRAPH LUNCHEONETTE BACK HOME?



WHY... YOU BLUBBERING IDIOT, WHO DO YOU THINK I AM, ANN SHERIDAN?

YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER, STEEL STERLING HAS A REAL TREAT FOR YOU IN **ZIP COMICS** ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW! STEEL'S GOT A YARN FOR YOU THAT'LL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END, AND, OF COURSE, HE'LL HAVE 'HELPING' HIM THOSE TWO ACE DETECTIVES, LOONEY AND CLANCY! SEE FOR YOURSELVES IN **ZIP COMICS!**

# MURDER AT THE TRAIL'S END RANCH

## A STEEL STERLING STORY

Looney was lying on the veranda of Doctor Cummings' ranch house in Mexico while Clancy strummed a guitar and sang: "Ohhhh- give me a hooome where the buffalo roooooam...". At that moment, Steel Sterling came charging out of the ranch house. "Come On!" he yelled. "We've got a murderer to catch at the Trail's End Ranch. The sheriff called me on the 'phone and asked for our help. It's those twin brothers, Peter and Anton. Anton's the blind twin, you know. Well, Peter was killed last night by a prowler right under Anton's nose... so it's off to the Trail's End Ranch we go."

The three soon arrived at the ranch and met the sheriff. He told them he had not found a single clue.

"Where is the blind chap?" Steel asked.

The sheriff motioned inside the ranch. "He's pretty much broken up, Steel," he said. "I'm going to ride over to town and form a posse to look for the killer!"

Anton was sitting in a chair by the window when Steel & his friends went inside.

Steel talked to him for a few minutes and then Anton said:

"Excuse me, Steel, but I'd like to have a smoke. I'll get some matches in the kitchen". He went around a settee, through a doorway, and headed for the kitchen as easily as if he could see.

Clancy whispered: "I'm goin' to watch him!".

"Me, too!" Looney said. "Come on, Clancy!". Steel smiled and walked over to Anton's chair.

A few minutes later, Anton came back from the kitchen followed by Clancy and Looney.

Anton walked over to his chair, turned around, and sat down. Steel was on him like a panther.

"I arrest you for the murder of Anton, your blind brother!".

The man's eyes lighted up with sudden terror. "Why- wh- but- I'm Anton!" he shouted. "Peter was the one who was murdered. He's dead. He.."

But the Man of Steel had dragged his prisoner to his feet. "Oh, no, he's not! You're Peter! You killed Anton yourself! Probably got tired of taking care of the blind brother and knocked him off--so you could spend your father's fortune all on yourself!"

"But, Steel!" Looney protested. "You know yourself that a blind man can get around in his own house as well as a normal man!".

"That's true," Steel agreed. "But while you boys were out of the room watching our murderer get some matches, I moved his chair at least three feet out of its usual position! A blind man- if he lived a thousand years in this house- would never have found that chair without groping around for it. But Peter just walked over and sat down! That, boys, is because he is not blind!"..

For an instant, Peter tried to get away, but he knew it was useless. So he settled down to await the return of the sheriff and the eventual end of all murderers: death, on the gallows or in the electric chair!



# Preview

of

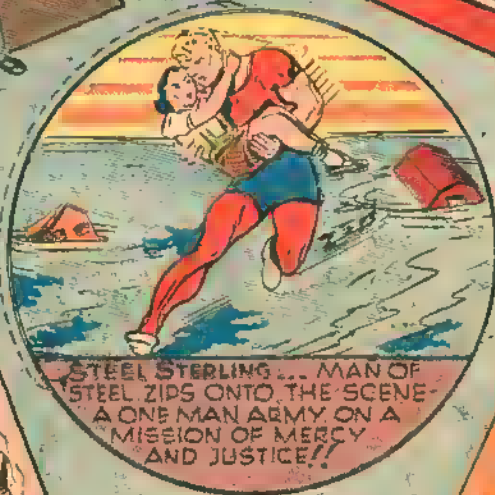
# ZIP COMICS

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!

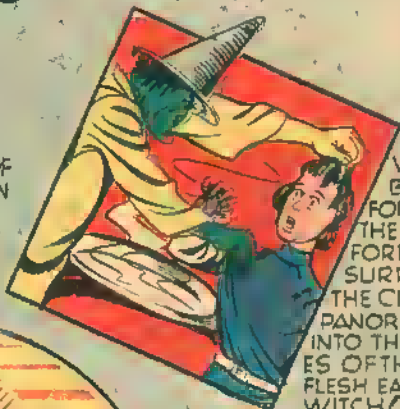
SURE, YOU'VE  
MAILED  
THE SEVEN  
SEAS  
AND LEFT  
BEHIND YOU  
A TRAIL OF  
BROKEN  
HEARTS AND  
HEADS, CAP-  
TAIN VALOR!  
SURE, YOU'VE  
BEEN TOUGH,  
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO  
BE EVEN TOUGHER  
BECAUSE YOU'RE IN  
THE MARINES NOW!



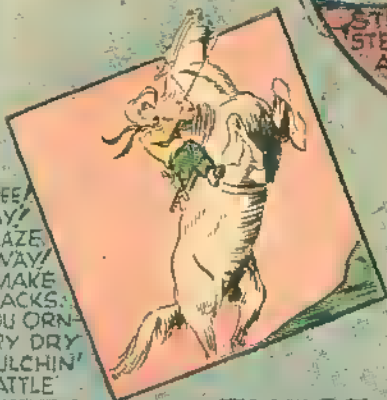
AMID THE MISERY  
STRICKEN VICTIMS OF  
A FLOOD STALKS AN  
INHUMAN FIEND  
THRIVING ON HIS  
FELLOW MANS  
SUFFERING AND  
THEN...



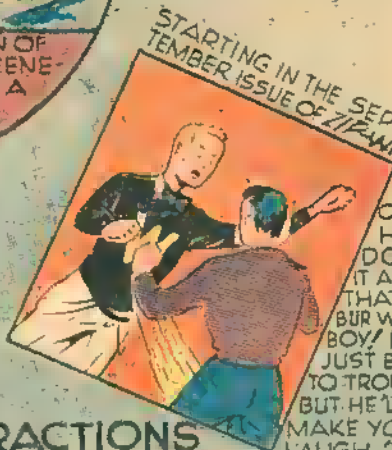
STEEL STERLING... MAN OF  
STEEL ZIPS ONTO THE SCENE -  
A ONE MAN ARMY ON A  
MISSION OF MERCY  
AND JUSTICE!!



DICKY  
VENTURE  
BOLDLY  
FORTH INTO  
THE MAGIC  
FOREST THAT  
SURROUNDS  
THE CITY OF  
PANORA - AND  
INTO THE CLUTCHES  
OF THE.....  
FLESH EATING  
WITCH!



DEE!  
YAY!  
BLAZE!  
WAY!  
MAKE  
TRACKS!  
YOU ORN-  
ERY DRY  
GULCHIN'  
CATTLE  
RUSTLERS  
CAUSE BLAZE  
AND LA-  
A GUNNIN'  
FOR YOU!



STARTING IN THE SEP-  
TEMBER ISSUE OF ZIP -  
WILBUR

OH OH  
HE'S  
DONE  
IT AGAIN  
THAT WIL-  
BUR WILKIN  
BOY! HE'S  
JUST BORN  
TO TROUBLE  
BUT HE'LL  
MAKE YOU  
LAUGH 'TIL  
YOUR STOM-  
ACH ACHES!

Plus  
THESE ADDED ATTRACTIONS



ZAMBINI



WAR EAGLES

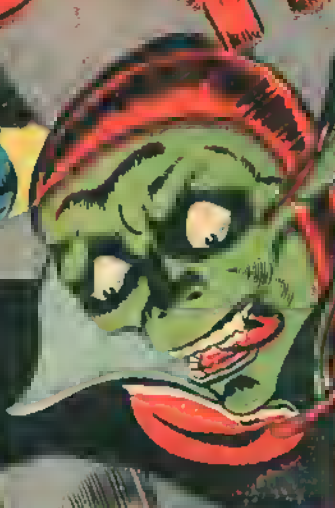


RED REAGAN

# THE BLACKHOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY

King  
and  
Sutton



LIKE A BOLT FROM THE BLUE, THE INCREDIBLE **SKULL**, ONCE AGAIN MAKES A SPECTACULAR APPEARANCE. AND HIS MAD, INGENUOUS EGOISM IS THIS TIME DIRECTED AGAINST THE RECENTLY RETURNED EXPLORERS FROM SOUTH AMERICA, WHO ONE DAY, RECEIVE A PACKAGE OPEN IT, AND SEE...

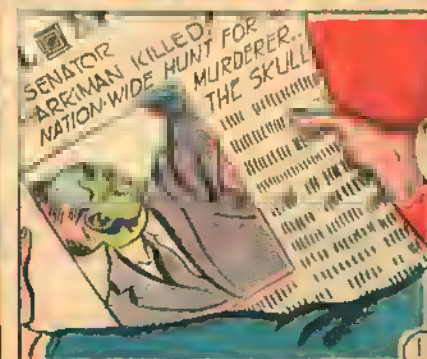
**GREAT HEAVENS!**  
HOW DID HE FIND OUT? ONLY ONE MAN BESIDES OURSELVES KNEW OF OUR DISCOVERY... SENATOR HARRIMAN, THE MAN WHO SPONSORED OUR EXPEDITION!

WHAT IN...A COFFIN...AND A **SKULL**!

**EEEK!**  
IT'S A DEATH WARNING FROM THE **SKULL**!



**SUDDENLY... HASTINGS COLBY!.. TERRIBLE NEWS!**

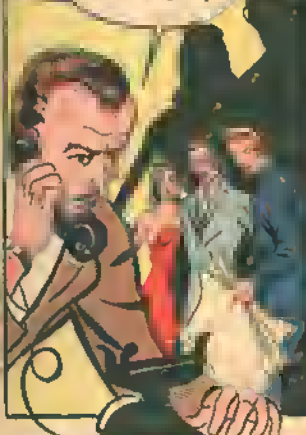


**SENATOR KILLED! HUNT FOR MURDERER.. THE SKULL**





I'M GOING TO CALL UP THE F.B.I. TO PROTECT US FROM THE SKULL!



THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON CAPABLE OF FRUSTRATING THE SKULL...THE BLACK HOOD!...AND I KNOW HOW I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM, THROUGH MY FRIEND, BARBARA SUTTON!



BUT JANE! THE PLACE WILL SOON BE SURROUNDED BY G-MEN! THEY'LL BE PROTECTION ENOUGH!

PERHAPS, BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES, EDWARD! WE'RE GOING TO HER RIGHT NOW!



LATER, A CORDON OF G-MEN SURROUND THE SCIENTIST'S HOME



NOW, LET'S SEE THE SKULL TRY TO GET IN!

INSIDE THE HOUSE.

I'M IN CHARGE OF THE G-MEN! GENTLEMEN!... SAY, WHERE'S THE YOUNG LADY?



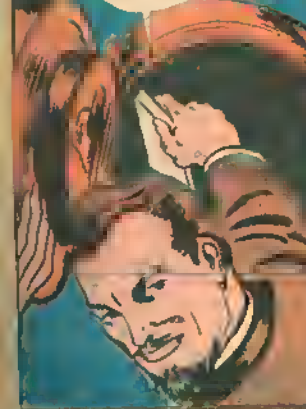
WHY, SHE WENT TO A FRIEND OF MINE... A MISS SUTTON!

JUST AS A MATTER OF CAUTION, YOU'D BETTER MAKE SURE THOSE MAPS OF YOUR EXPEDITION ARE STILL SAFE!



BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW...HAHA! I FORGOT... IF THE SKULL FOUND OUT YOU CAME, CERTAINLY WOULD!

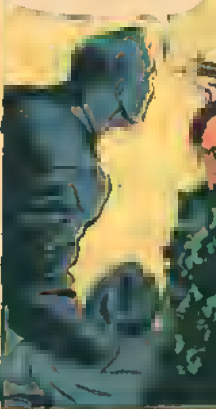
THEY'RE HERE ALL RIGHT! MISS DARWELL ALSO HAS A COPY WHICH SHE CARRIES ABOUT WITH HER!



WHILE OUTSIDE JUPITER, SOMEBODY'S BEEN SLUGGED! HEY, MEN, C'MERE QUICK!



GREAT SCOT! IT'S THE CHIEF! HE'S DEAD AND HIS FACE...IT'S LIKE A SKULL!



THE SKULL! B..BUT HOW?...WHA...

THE G-MEN DASH MADLY  
INTO THE HOUSE!



GREAT HEAVENS! TH...  
THE SKULL GOT  
THEM, TOO!



HA, HA, HA!  
HOW SIMPLE  
IT WAS TO  
OUTWIT THEM!



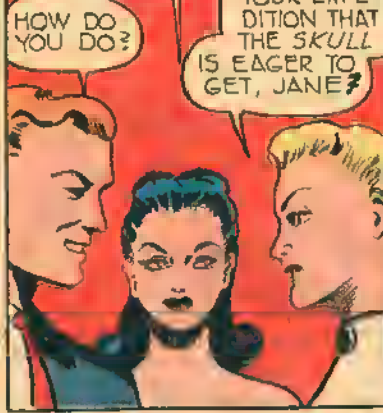
MEANWHILE, THE SKULL RACES  
TOWARDS BARBARA'S HOME!

AH, THERE SHE IS TALKING TO  
THAT SUTTON GIRL! WELL, I  
OWE HER SOMETHING, TOO...  
AND THE SKULL ALWAYS  
PAYS HIS DEBTS!



THIS IS EDWARD  
JENKS, ONE OF  
THE EXPEDITION,  
BARBARA!

HOW DO  
YOU DO?



JUST WHAT  
DID YOU  
FIND ON  
YOUR EXPE-  
DITION THAT  
THE SKULL  
IS EAGER TO  
GET, JANE?

A LOST CITY, BARBARA, FILLED  
WITH PRICELESS TREASURES!

MY FATHER WAS  
LEFT BEHIND TO  
GUARD IT, AND  
I'VE RETURNED TO  
GIVE OUR FINDINGS  
TO THE

UNITED  
STATES  
GOV-  
ERNMENT!



JUST THEN KIP ARRIVES AT  
BARBARA'S HOME AND SEES...

JUDAS  
PRIEST!  
THE SKULL!

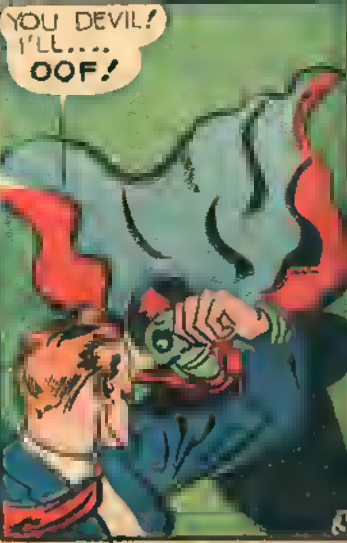


SO... YOU DO  
HAVE A MAP,  
ALSO, ALL  
RIGHT! I'LL  
TAKE IT!



HELP!

YOU DEVIL!  
I'LL....  
OOF!







YOU'LL DIE, YOU FOOL... JUST AS DID THE OTHER TWO!

UGH!

NO! DON'T! HELP!



AAARGH!

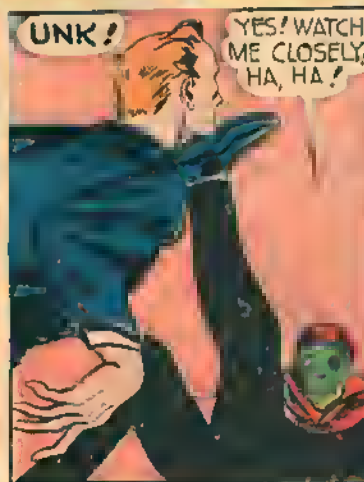
SO WE MEET AGAIN, EH, SKULL!



WELL, I'LL TAME YOU AWWRRK! BEFORE YOU GET ANY TOUGHER!

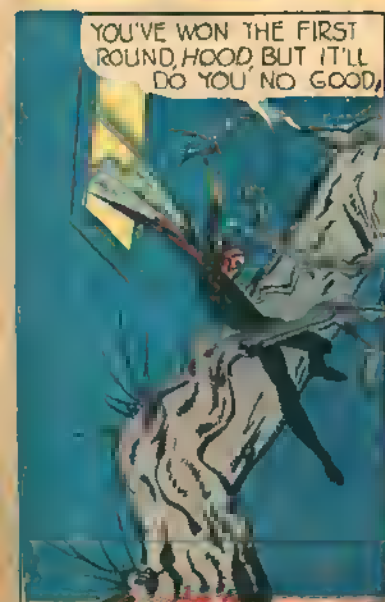


WATCH HIM! I'LL RIP DOWN THE DRAPES AND BIND HIM WITH THEM!



UNK!

YES! WATCH ME CLOSELY, HA, HA!



YOU'VE WON THE FIRST ROUND, HOOD, BUT IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!



JANE TELLS THE BLACK HOOD THE ENTIRE STORY...

SO YOU HAVE THE REMAINING MAP OF THE LOCATION OF THE LOST CITY, EH?



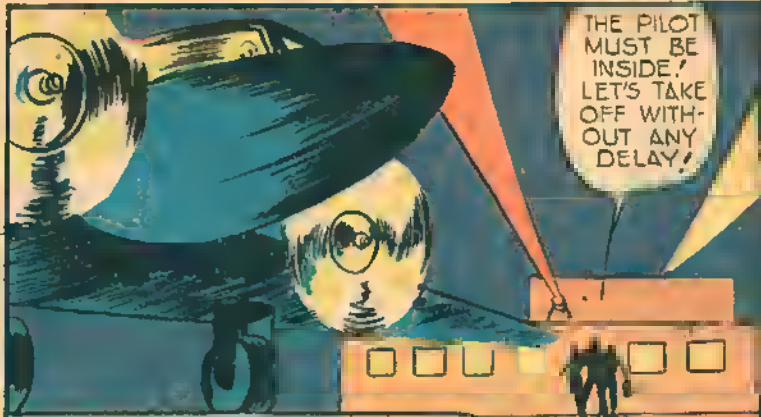
IF I KNOW THE SKULL, HE'LL MAKE FOR THE LOST CITY IMMEDIATELY! I'M GOING TO CHARTER A PLANE! WE'RE ALL GOING THERE! ONCE!

IF THE SKULL GETS THERE FIRST, HE'LL KILL FATHER!

SORRY I CAN'T GO ALONG ON THIS TRIP JANE, BUT YOU'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS! GOODBYE!



GOODBYE, BARBARA!



THE PILOT MUST BE INSIDE! LET'S TAKE OFF WITHOUT ANY DELAY!

THE BLACK HOOD JANE DARWELL AND EDWARD JENKS ARRIVE AT THE FIELD WHERE A PLANE IS HELD IN READINESS FOR THEM!

ALL RIGHT! START HER UP!



SURE! SURE!

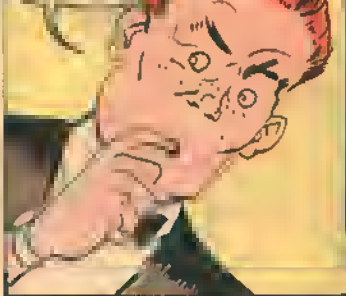
HEY, MIKE! ISN'T THAT YOUR PLANE GOING UP?



GREAT GHOSTS! YES! WHO THE HECK IS AT THE CONTROLS?

INSIDE THE PLANE...

HEY! WHAT AM I DOIN' HERE? I'M NO PILOT! I NEVER FLEW A PLANE BEFORE!



WHAT? LOOKOUT! WE'RE GOING INTO A TAILSPIN! LET ME AT THOSE CONTROLS!



UHP... SURE... YEAH...

I'M BOBO COLLINS, A DETECTIVE! I'M ON A CASE 'N I WAS LOOKIN' FER CLUES IN THIS PLANE! WHEN YA YELLED AT ME TO TAKE OFF I DID WITHOUT THINKIN'!



YOU LOOK LIKE THAT MIGHT BE A HABIT OF YOURS! WELL, NO TIME TO GO BACK FOR THE PILOT, NOW!





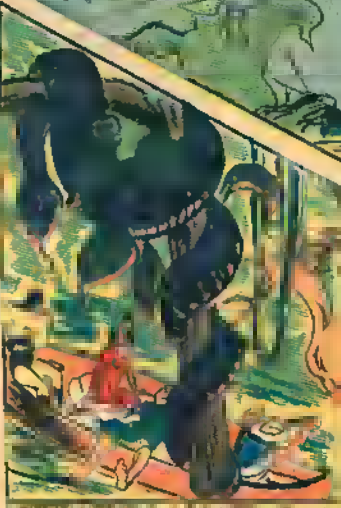
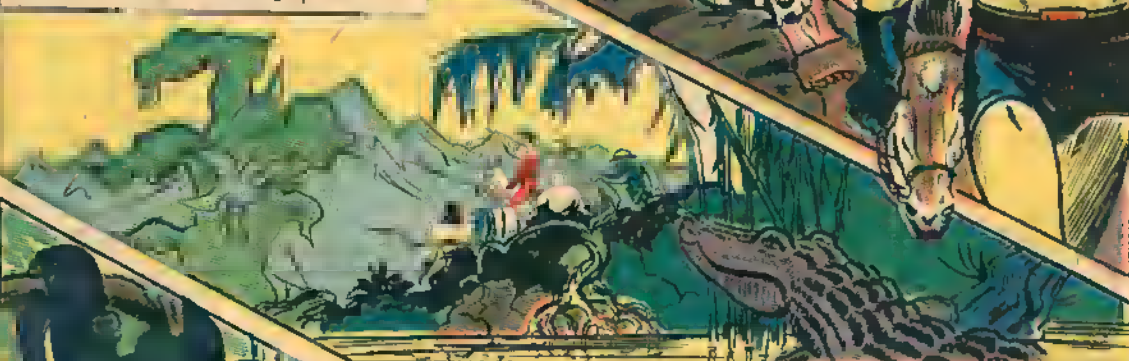
THE PLANE ARRIVES IN BRAZIL...



..AND FROM THERE JANE DARWELL LEADS HER PARTY INTO DENSE, UNEXPLORED FORESTS!



ON AND ON THEY GO, UNTIL...



THEY NEAR A VILLAGE OF A SEMI-BARBARIC TRIBE!

THEN, AS THEY SEARCH OUT THE CHIEFTAIN, ONE OF THE NATIVES RUNS UP.



WHITE MAN!  
ME HAVE-UM  
SOMETHING  
FOR YOU!

I'LL BE...THE SKULL GOT HERE FIRST, LEFT US A MESSAGE OF DEATH!



SAY, THERE'S  
SOME WRIT-  
ING ON  
THIS THING.



Hood:  
You won't run  
this time, I  
warn you!  
Turn back!

C'MERE YOU!  
WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW  
ABOUT  
THIS?



NO, NO! WHITE  
MAN ONLY SAY  
GIVE TO OTH-  
ER WHITE  
MAN...ME  
GIVE!

THE SKULL CAN'T FRIGHTEN  
ME! WE WON'T TURN  
BACK, IN FACT, I'D LIKE  
TO MEET UP WITH  
THAT GRINNING BAG  
OF BONES, ONCE  
MORE!



CAN WALK THROUGH THE JUNGLES THEY CONTINUE ON...

WAIT! WHAT'S THAT  
WHITE OBJECT  
ATTACHED TO THE  
TREE?

WHY, IT'S ANOTHER  
WARNING! I WONDER  
WHAT THE SKULL HAS  
TO SAY, NOW!

THAT SKULL... IT'S TIED  
AROUND THE TREE WITH  
A STRING WHICH LEADS  
TO... **GREAT GHOSTS!**  
**JANE! DON'T  
TOUCH IT!**

OOOF

WHEW!  
MY HUNCH  
WAS RIGHT!

ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT, JANE?

YES, HOOD!  
THANKS TO YOU!  
YOU WERE  
CLEVER TO  
DETECT  
THAT TRAP!

WELL, SHE SAID SHE WAS  
ALL RIGHT, DIDN'T SHE?  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO HOLD  
HER ANYMORE!

ER..AH..  
EXCUSE  
ME!

WE'RE NOT  
FAR FROM  
THE CITY  
NOW, HOOD!

WE BETTER MAKE  
CAMP ANYWAY!  
IT'S DARK, AND  
WE MIGHT GET  
LOST!

OH, BOY  
I FOUND  
A MARSH-  
MALLOW  
IN MY  
POCKET!

LATER, BOBO IS STARTLED  
OUT OF HIS SLEEP...

WHASSAT?  
I HEARD  
A NOISE!



HMM! IT CAME FROM THERE! I BETTER INVESTIGATE!

GEE! NO CLUES YET! WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SOMETHIN' FLOATIN' ON THAT STREAM!

SHUX!.. IT'S ONLY A WATERLILY! GUESS THE WHOLE THING WUZ MY IMAGINATION!

JUST THEN A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE UNDERBUSH, AND...

HA HA HA! SO THEY WOULDN'T HEED MY WARNING! WELL, THAT'S ONE MORE ACCOUNTED FOR!

WOW! I'M CAUGHT IN THE RAPIDS! HALP! HAALLP!

BACK AT CAMP

SAY THAT'S BOBO'S VOICE!

HE'S GOTTEN HIMSELF IN TROUBLE! I'LL GO AFTER HIM!

WAIT! DON'T LEAVE US, HOOD!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED JANE! I'LL STAY RIGHT WITH YOU!

HAALLP!  
HALP!  
HAALLP!

**JANE!  
COME  
BACK!**

N..NO, EDWARD!..  
I'M AFRAID...I'M  
GOING WITH THE  
BLACK HOOD!

SHE'S BEEN THAT WAY  
EVER SINCE WE  
STARTED! SHE HAS NO  
FAITH IN ME...ONLY  
THE BLACK HOOD!

WELL, I'LL  
SHOW HER  
THE HOOD'S  
NOT THE  
ONLY GUY  
WHO CAN  
DO THINGS.

MEANWHILE...

OOO! THERE'S  
THE FALLS! I  
CAN'T LOOK!  
I'M A GONER,  
NOW!

JUST AS HE IS ABOUT  
TO GO OVER THE FALLS,  
ONE END OF THE LOG  
STRIKES AN OUTJUTTING  
ROCK, AND....

IN THE MEANTIME, JANE HAS  
CAUGHT UP WITH THE HOOD  
AND BOTH SEARCH FOR BOBO!

WELL, HERE  
ARE THE RAPIDS..  
BUT I DON'T SEE  
BOBO, DO YOU?

HEY! GET  
ME DOWN  
FROM  
HERE!

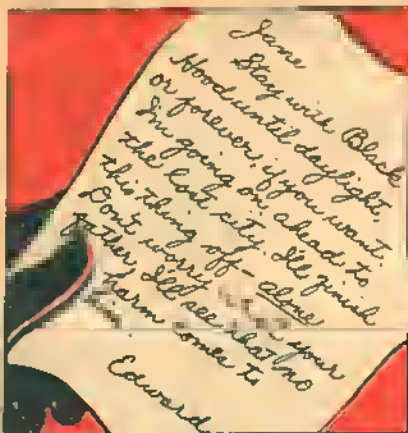
HOOD!  
LOOK!

HA, HA!

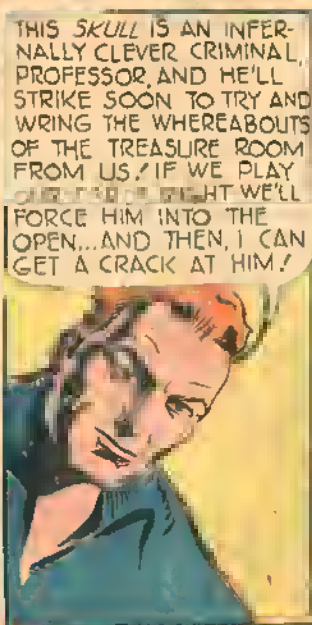
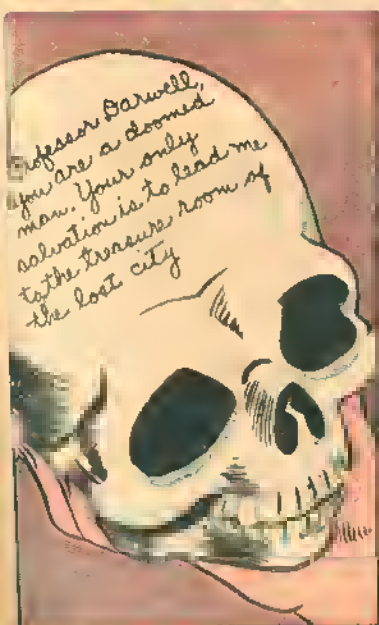
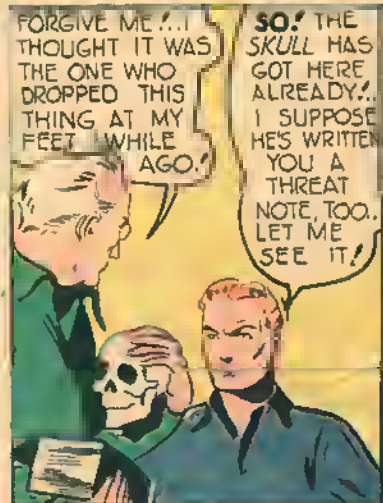
ALL RETURN TO THE CAMP.

THAT'S FUNNY! JENKS ISN'T  
HERE!...SAY, WHAT'S THIS?  
A NOTE!





LATER...



SO YOU WISHED TO DRIVE ME INTO THE OPEN? WELL, HERE I AM, MR. JENKS AND WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO NOW? HEH, HEH, HEH!



LATER, THE *BLACK HOOD*, JANE AND BOBO ARRIVE AT THE LOST CITY...



FATHER!  
FATHER!  
IT'S ME,  
JANE!

JANE!  
MY DEAR DAUGHTER!  
OH, FATHER!  
THANK HEAVENS,  
YOU'RE SAFE!



HE WOULDN'T  
BE THANKFUL  
IF SHE KNEW  
WHO I AM!

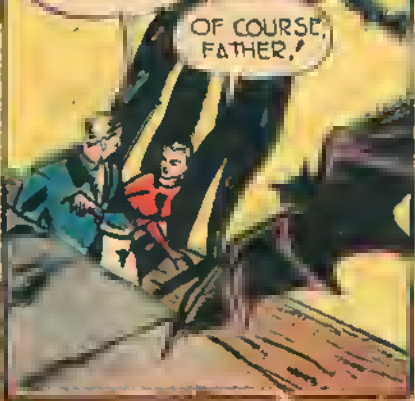
EDWARD JENKS IS WAITING FOR US IN THE TREASURE ROOM! LET'S GO THERE! YOUR COMPANY HAD BEST STAY BEHIND! I WOULDN'T LET TOO MANY PEOPLE KNOW WHERE IT IS!



AFTER ALL, IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY UNTIL WE TURN IT OVER TO OUR GOVERNMENT!  
YOU'RE RIGHT, FATHER! THE HOOD AND BOBO UNDERSTAND! LET'S GO!



ER...MY EYES SEEM TO BE FAILING ME IN THIS GLOOM, DEAR! DO YOU MIND LEADING THE WAY?



OF COURSE, FATHER!

SAY, BOBO YOU'RE SIPPING WET! YOU'D BETTER GET YOUR CLOTHES OFF AND DRY THEM OUT!

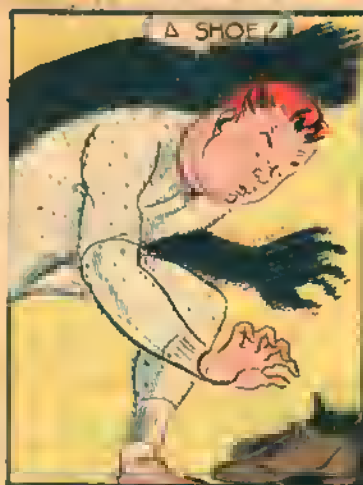


YEAH! I'LL GO FIND ME A NICE PRIVATE PLACE!

THIS HERE TEMPLE WILL DO THE TRICK! HEY, WHASSAT ON THE FLOOR?







A SHOE!



'S FUNNY...I DIDN'T THINK  
THE COOTS WORE SHOES  
IN THOSE DAYS...N AN  
O'SULLIVAN HEEL TOO?...  
HOOD, OH, HOOD!  
LOOKA WHAT  
I FOUND!



YOU LUNKHEAD! DON'T  
YOU KNOW A MODERN  
SHOE WHEN YOU SEE  
ONE? WHERE'D  
YOU FIND IT?

RIGHT  
IN THERE!



SEE?...THIS IS  
WHERE I  
HUNG MY  
CLOTHES!

WELL, THIS  
SHOE BELONGS  
TO SOMEBODY...  
...AND WE'RE  
GOING TO  
LOOK FOR  
HIM!



SUFFERING CATFISH!  
LOOK?...JENKS AND  
SOMEBODY ELSE!

GLUG...  
UGGLE...



THE SKULL...HE DID THIS!  
HE TORTURED ME AND  
PROFESSOR DARWELL TO  
TRY AND MAKE US TELL  
WHERE THE TREASURE  
ROOM IS!

PROFESSOR  
DARWELL,  
DID YOU  
SAY?

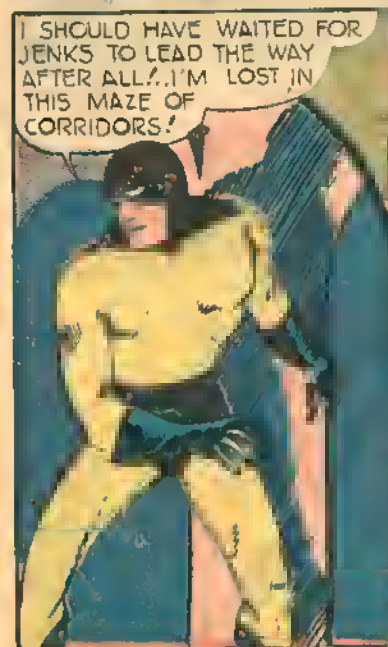
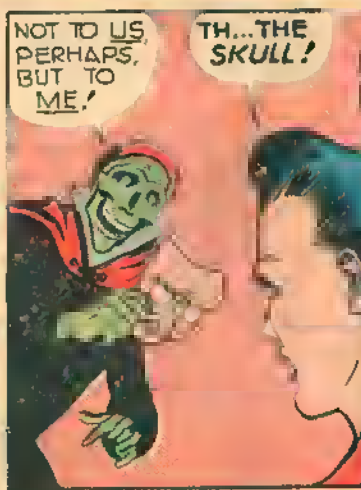


GREAT LORD! THEN, THAT  
OTHER ONE MUST BE THE  
SKULL, IN DISGUISE!  
JANE'S IN DEADLY  
DANGER!



HERE WE ARE,  
FATHER... AT  
THE HIDDEN  
DOOR!

WELL, OPEN IT  
MY DEAR!  
HURRY!





BEFORE THE FATAL THRUST CAN BE DEALT.



THE **BLACK HOOD!**  
THANK HEAVENS!

BLACK  
HOOD?  
WH...WHERE!



RIGHT HERE,  
SKULL!

OOF!

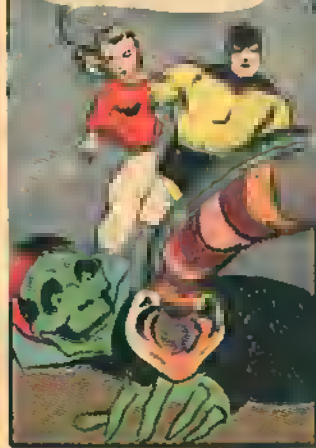


IT TAKES AN AWFUL LOT  
TO CONVINCE YOU, YOU  
CAN'T TURN... BUT  
I'VE GOT PATIENCE!

UNSEEN, A SNAKE  
SLITHERS OUT FROM  
A ROCK CREVICE AND  
MAKES ITS WAY  
TOWARD THE SKULL!



HOOD, LOOK!  
THAT SNAKE! IT'S  
BITTEN THE SKULL!

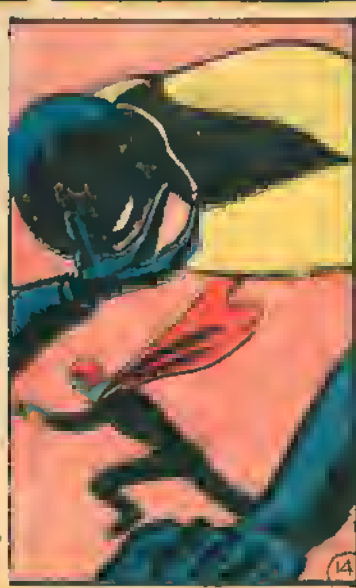


THAT WAS A DEADLY ASP! I  
CAN'T LET ANYBODY DIE THAT  
WAY... NOT EVEN THE  
SKULL! I'LL TRY  
TO CUT AWAY  
THE INFECTED  
SKIN!



UGH!

STAY  
AWAY FROM  
ME, HOOD!



THE MADMAN! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP HIM ESCAPE CERTAIN DEATH!

WELL, PERHAPS ITS BETTER THIS WAY HOOD! HE'LL DIE IN THE JUNGLE AND THE WORLD WILL BE BETTER OFF

OH, HERE COME THE OTHERS! AND THIS TIME IT'S REALLY MY FATHER!

JANE! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE!

THIS IS THE BLACK HOOD, FATHER! WE OWE OUR LIVES TO HIM!

AND YOU'VE DONE YOUR COUNTRY AN INVALUABLE SERVICE TOO, HOOD!

AS FOR YOU, EDWARD, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DESERTED US THE WAY YOU DID!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D NOTICE MY ABSENCE... WITH THE BLACK HOOD AROUND!

MEN ARE SUCH FOOLS! IF YOU WEREN'T BUNDED BY JEALOUSY, YOU MIGHT HAVE SEEN... I... CARED FOR YOU!

JANE! YOU... YOU...

BOY, AM I THE SAP ALL RIGHT!

GOSH! AIN'T LOVE GRAND!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE SKULL, FLEEING WILDLY THROUGH THE JUNGLES, BECOMES WEAKER AND WEAKER UNTIL...

AARRGH!

THE SKULL MUST SURELY BE DONE FOR THIS TIME.. AND YET... I HAVE A QUEER PRE-MONITION... I'LL NEVER BE ENTIRELY SURE UNTIL I SEE HIM IN HIS GRAVE WITH MY OWN EYES!

THE END

15



# THE MAN WHO WOULD BE GOD

## A BLACK HOOD STORY

The Black Hood opened his eyes to consciousness and a brilliant white light sent keen daggers of agony into his throbbing brain. Gradually, as he became accustomed to the glare, he saw that he was strapped to an operating table in the center of a gigantic laboratory, with a glaring spotlight over him.

Then he recalled how he had vaulted through the window of the seemingly deserted house in which he was now, undoubtedly, a prisoner. Suddenly, the heavens had crashed down onto his head, and here he was.

Soon, he was able to make out rows of cages stacked against the walls. And he gasped in horror. For inside them were the most loathsome looking creatures he had ever seen. Human crabs. Quivering blobs of flesh of immense stature, and yet weirdly human looking.

Just then, the Hood heard a low chuckle and turned to look. Standing by him was a dwarf, his captor. A humped, misshapen creature who didn't seem to have a straight bone in his body. Only his hands were straight. Ominously so. At the moment, they were toying with a scalpel that was razor-sharp. "How do you like my playmates, Mr. Black Hood?" he leered.

"I see you know me," the Black Knight of Justice replied.

"More than that. I expected you. I knew the Black Hood would be a little more observing than the police. And a bit more curious, too, about the strange disappearance of those Bowery bums. There they are in those cages. Not very pretty, eh? But you shall be a nicer looking specimen, I'm sure, for I need a brain like yours to assure the success of my experiment. I SHALL CREATE A NEW FORM OF LIFE. A SUPER RACE. You should be proud, Hood that I chose you for my subject."

All the while, the Hood was desperately tugging at his bonds, his giant muscles straining to their utmost. At last, success. One of the leather thongsgave way. Then, as the dwarf bent over him, grinning evilly, scalpel poised for the initial thrust the Hood lashed out with his free foot. The dwarf hurtled backwards into a table piled with instruments and a lighted Bunsen burner. Down he went with a crash, and when he arose, his clothing were on fire. Shrieking frightfully, he tried to smother the flames with his hands. But it was as though he were soaked in oil, and soon he became a living torch.

Other objects began to take fire as he ran about the room, and soon the whole room was ablaze. Tongues of flame were licking at the Hood's face as he burst free from his bonds. A few giant bounds, and he was at the window. Then his body arched through a solid sheet of flame, and cat-like, he landed on the ground, outside.

Looking back, he saw the house of evil crumble to the ground, and he breathed up a prayer to the heavens. A prayer of thanks that he had been instrumental in destroying the foul creature who had tried to be God.

# BIGGEST SHOW ON-EARTH TOP-NOTCH COMICS

THE BLACK HOOD

KEITH KORNELL



STEP RIGHT UP, BOYS  
AND GIRLS, TO THE BEST  
THREE-RINGED CIRCUS  
IN TOWN! ONE THIN  
DIME, THE TENTH  
PART OF A DOLLAR!  
THOSE MIGHTY MEN  
OF ACTION COMING  
AT YOU, WELL, THEY'LL  
LEAVE YOU BREATHLESS!!  
AND JUST TAKE A LOOK  
AT THEIR SUPPORTING  
CAST!!

KARDAK



FRAN FRAZER

STUPENDOUS!  
GIGANTIC!!  
COLOSSAL!!!

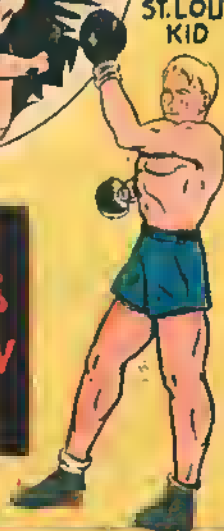
THE SHOW OF  
THE WEEK!



THE WIZARD, AND  
ROY THE SUPER BOY!



ST. LOUIS  
KID



FIREFLY



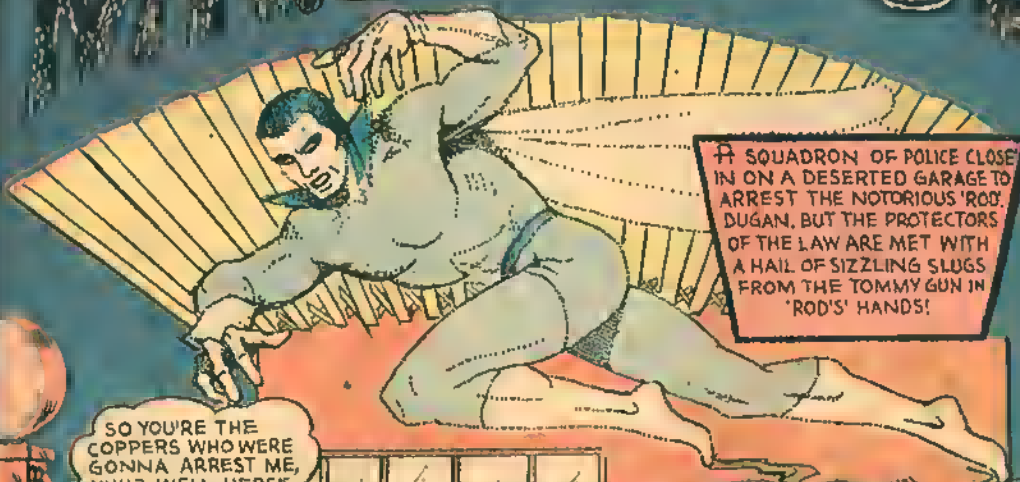
BOB  
PHANTOM



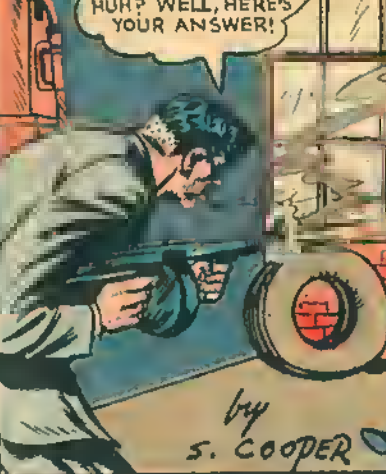
ON SALE AT  
YOUR NEWS  
STANDS NOW  
only 10¢



# MR. JUSTICE




A SQUADRON OF POLICE CLOSE IN ON A DESERTED GARAGE TO ARREST THE NOTORIOUS 'ROD' DUGAN, BUT THE PROTECTORS OF THE LAW ARE MET WITH A HAIL OF SIZZLING SLUGS FROM THE TOMMY GUN IN 'ROD'S' HANDS!



SO YOU'RE THE COPPER WHO WERE GONNA ARREST ME, HUH? WELL, HERE'S YOUR ANSWER!


by  
S. COOPER



THAT'S THE WAY I HANDLE GUYS WHAT TRY TO PUT THE WHAMMY ON ME!

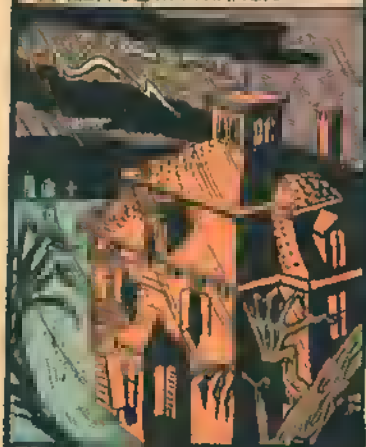
HOLY SOCKS, ROD! THE WHOLE POLICE FORCE WILL BE AFTER YOU!

YEAH! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL THEM COPS! WE COULD HAVE RUN FOR IT!

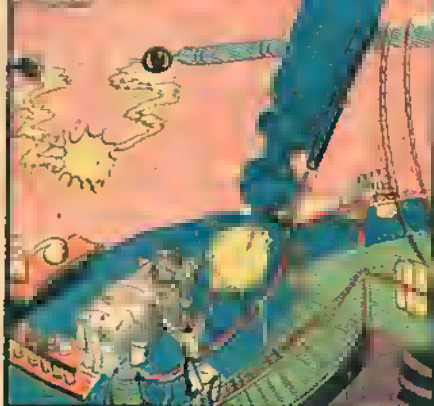


SO YOU'RE TURNIN' YELLOW! WELL, I DON'T NEED YOU GUYS! THERE ARE OTHERS WHO CAN FOLLOW ME!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CITY IN A RUN-DOWN MANSION...



WILLIAM SCOTT, ONCE A RE-NOWNED SCIENTIST, IS WORKING NIGHT AND DAY TO PERFECT A FRANKENSTEIN-LIKE MACHINE!



ALL MY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE EVEN MY FORTUNE, IS IN THIS! I MUST NOT FAIL!

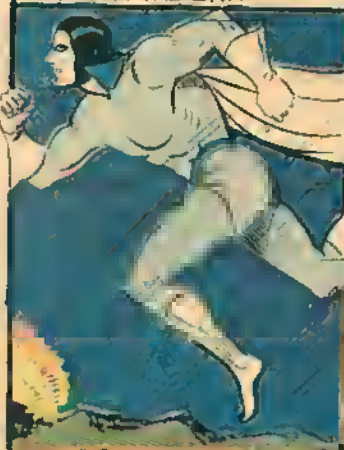


SCOTT INJECTS A SOLUTION INTO THE CORPSE, THEN HE TURNS A HANDLE ON THE CONTROL PANEL!

NOW! NOW! COME TO LIFE! MUST I KEEP SEEKING THE ANSWER TO THE RE-BIRTH OF THE HUMAN BODY THE REST OF MY LIFE! CURSES! WHAT HAVE I FORGOTTEN? WHAT SLIPS HAVE I MADE?



AT THAT MOMENT THE ETHEREAL FORM OF MR JUSTICE ATTRACTED BY THE LONELY MANSION- RACES THROUGH THE SKY!



THOSE FIGURES THAT KEEP FLOATING IN THE VOID! THEY SEEM TO BE TRYING TO GET TO THIS CASTLE! I'LL DESCEND AND ASSUME MY MORTAL FORM!

DROP THAT, SCALPEL!



SO YOU'RE EXPERIMENTING WITH LIFE AND DEATH - I WARN YOU NOT TO CONTINUE, OR YOU'LL REGRET IT TO ETERNITY!



BUT YOU ARE MISTAKEN! I AM ONLY SEEKING THE ANSWER TO LONGER LIFE FOR WE HUMANS! BELIEVE ME I'M A LEGITIMATE SCIENTIST PERFORMING A GREAT SERVICE TO SOCIETY!



HMM! ALRIGHT! I ACCEPT YOUR WORD! BUT DON'T FORGET WHAT I TOLD YOU!



SOON, MAYOR CLARK HIMSELF BECOMES ALARMED AT THE MURDERS OCCURRING IN THE CITY!

SEND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND MR. JUSTICE TO ME AT ONCE!

SOON, MAYOR CLARK HIMSELF BECOMES ALARMED AT THE MURDERS OCCURRING IN THE CITY!

SEND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND MR. JUSTICE TO ME AT ONCE!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!  
DECENT CITIZENS ARE  
AFRAID TO WALK THE  
STREETS.

OUR DETECTIVES KNOW ROD DUGAN'S BEHIND THESE CRIMES, BUT WE CAN'T PROVE IT.

ROD DUGAN, EH? HE'S BEEN DUCKING THE LAW ALL HIS LIFE, HASN'T HE?

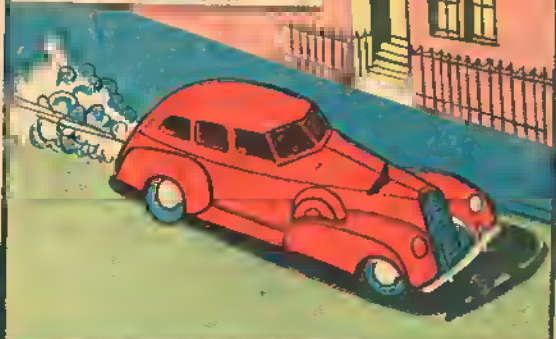
LISTEN PUNKS! THERES A SCREWBALL SCIENTIST  
LIVING BY HIS SELF OUTSIDE THE CITY! HE'S  
SUPPOSED TO HAVE LOTS OF KALE!  
THAT'S OUR NEXT JOB!



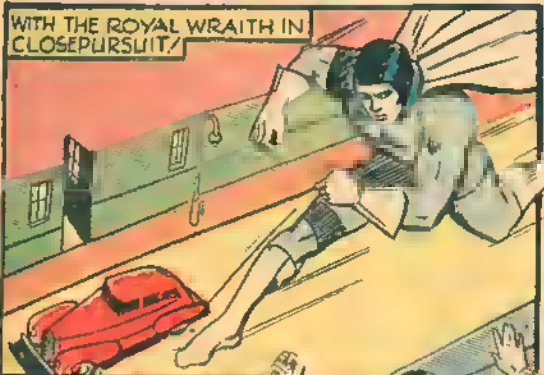
DUGAN AND HIS GANG!! WAS  
GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT  
WITH HIM! BUT MAYBE IT'S  
BETTER IF I JUST WATCH FOR  
A WHILE!



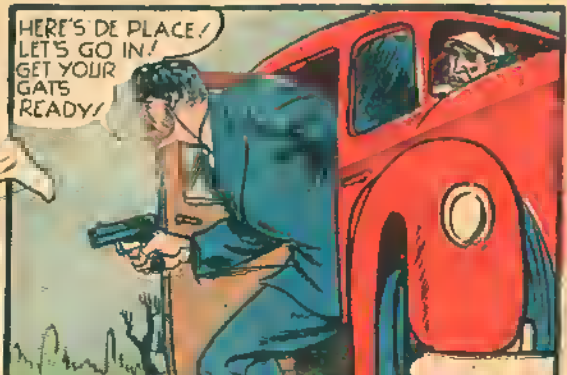
DUGAN AND HIS MEN DRIVE  
OFF THROUGH THE CITY...



WITH THE ROYAL WRAITH IN  
CLOSE PURSUIT!



HERE'S DE PLACE!  
LET'S GO IN!  
GET YOUR  
GATS  
READY!

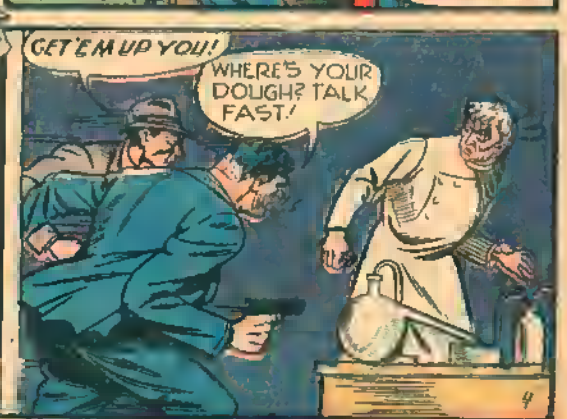


QUITE A COINCIDENCE!  
THEY'RE GOING INTO  
SCOTT'S LABORATORY!



GET 'EM UP YOU!

WHERE'S YOUR  
DOUGH? TALK  
FAST!







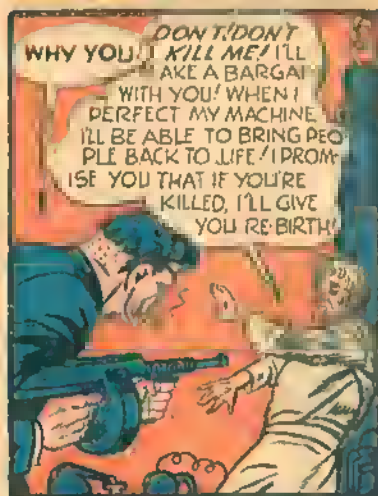
DOUGH? MONEY, YOU MEAN? BUT I HAVE NONE!

ON'T HAND ME THAT HOKUM!



I AIN'T A GUY TO FALL FOR THAT STUFF! WHERE'S THE MONEY?

BELIEVE ME! IT'S ALL GONE! I PUT EVERY CENT OF IT INTO MY EXPERIMENTS!



DON'T DON'T! KILL ME! I'LL TAKE A BARGAIN WITH YOU! WHEN I PERFECT MY MACHINE I'LL BE ABLE TO BRING PEOPLE BACK TO LIFE! I PROMISE YOU THAT IF YOU'RE KILLED, I'LL GIVE YOU RE-BIRTH!



LOOK OUT WITH THAT GAT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT THE GUY SAID? THESE SCREWBALLS SOMETIMES COME ACROSS WITH A GOOD IDEA! WHATTA YA WANNA DO, KILL A GOOD SCIENTIST?



JUST DON'T FORGET, I'M THE GUY WHO SPARED YOUR LIFE!

I WON'T FORGET! BELIEVE ME!



THERE THEY GO! I THINK I'LL RUN IN AND HAVE ANOTHER TALK WITH SCOTT! THEN I'LL CATCH UP WITH DUGAN AND HIS MOB!



I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T EXPERIMENTING WITH THE UNKNOWN!

YOU AGAIN!



I'M NOT! BUT PLEASE REMEMBER THAT I WAS TALKING TO SAVE MY LIFE! I HAD TO SAY SOMETHING TO KEEP DUGAN FROM KILLING ME!

I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, THAT YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!



AFTER MR. JUSTICE LEAVES...

HA! HA! HA! IF HE ONLY KNEW THAT MY EXPERIMENTS AND INVENTIONS ARE ALMOST PERFECTED HA! HA! HA!

WHILE DOWN THE HIGHWAY

YES SIR!  
HOW MANY  
GALLONS?

UP!

HEY, ROD! THE BOYS AND  
ME ARE KIND OF LOW IN  
CASH - ANY REASON WHY WE  
SHOULDN'T HEIST THIS  
GAS STATION?

NOW TO PICK UP DUGAN'S  
TRAIL AGAIN!

SO YOU WANT  
TO ARGUE  
ABOUT  
IT, HUH?

SURE! IT'S  
MY DOUGH  
YOUR  
AFTER!  
I - UGH!

HEARING THE SHOTS, MR  
JUSTICE RACES TO THE SCENE

YOU BOYS JUST HAVE TO  
GO AROUND SHOOTING  
OFF YOUR MOUTHS  
AND GUNS, DON'T  
YOU?

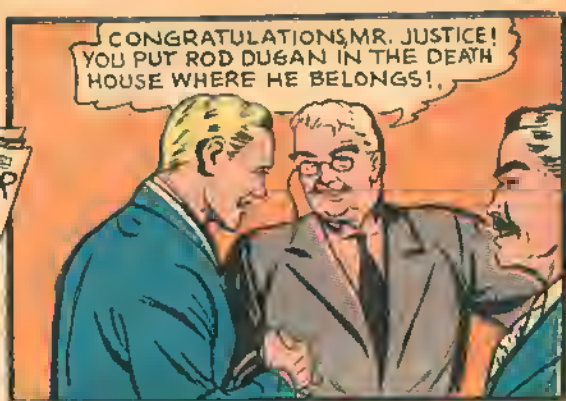
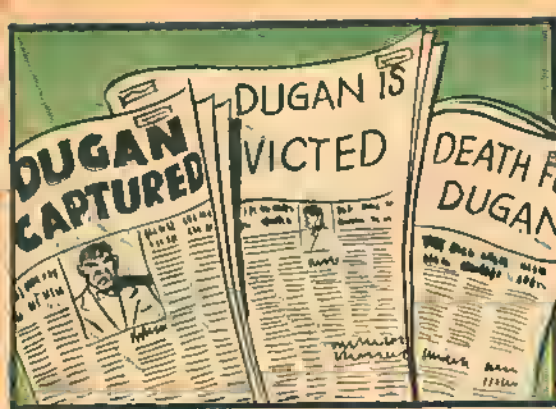
HIS GLOVED FISTS FLAILING,  
THE ROYAL WARRIOR WADES INTO  
THE GANGSTERS!

AT LAST, YOU GUYS HAVE  
COMMITTED THE ONE CRIME  
THAT'S GOING TO BE  
YOUR LAST!

MR. JUSTICE ASSUMES HIS MORTAL FORM

NOW TO CALL THE POLICE  
AND HAVE THEM PICK UP  
THESE MURDERERS!





AFTER THE GANGSTER  
IS PRONOUNCED DEAD.

SOME GUTS ARE SURE WHACKY! I  
DON'T SEE WHAT ANYBODY WOULD  
WAN' WITH A DEAD GUY!

AH! NOW  
FOR MY  
GREAT  
EXPERIMENT!

THE SCIENTIST  
PREPARES THE  
EXECUTED THUG,  
AND THEN—!

IT  
WORKS!  
HE'S ALIVE  
AGAIN!

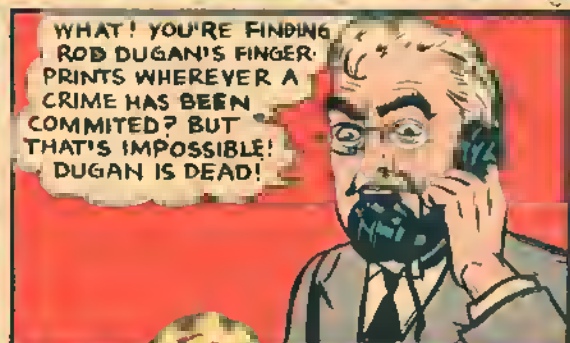
SO I AM LIVING  
AGAIN! BUT I—  
I DON'T FEEL THE  
SAME! SOME-  
THING IS WRONG!

NOTHING IS  
WRONG, DUGAN!  
LISTEN TO ME!  
YOU ARE GOING  
TO DO EXACTLY  
AS I TELL YOU  
TO DO!

YES, MASTER! I WILL DO  
YOUR BIDDING! I WILL  
BRING YOU JEWELS AND  
MONEY SUCH AS YOU  
HAVE NEVER SEEN  
BEFORE!

I SHALL BE THE RICHEST MAN  
THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!









NO MAN CAN CHALLENGE  
ROD DUGAN AND LIVE!



BUT AS  
THE MORTAL  
BODY OF  
MR. JUSTICE  
SLUMPS TO  
THE FLOOR,  
THE SPIRIT

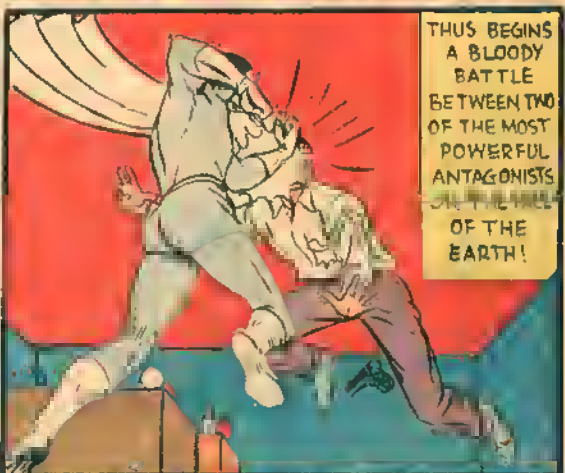
ROYAL  
WRAITH  
TAKES  
FORM!



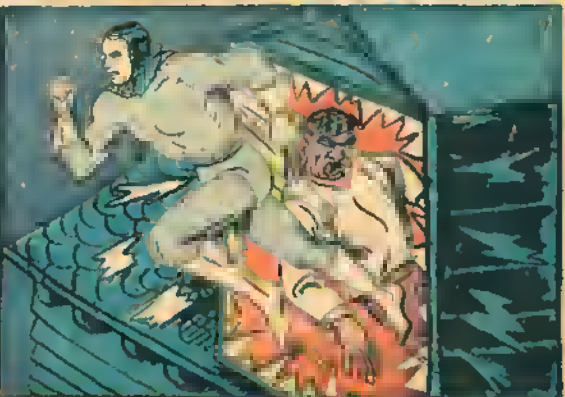
I BATTLED YOU BEFORE  
AND WON—I CAN  
DO IT AGAIN!



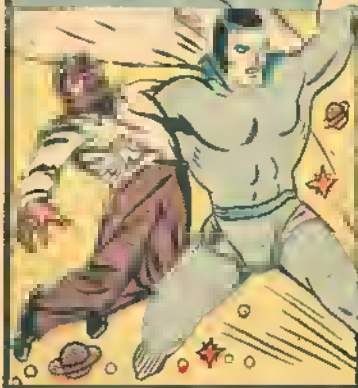
THUS BEGINS  
A BLOODY  
BATTLE  
BETWEEN TWO  
OF THE MOST  
POWERFUL  
ANTAGONISTS  
ON THE EARTH!



HAVE YOU HAD ENOUGH?  
GOOD! NOW YOU'RE  
COMING  
WITH  
ME!



UP INTO STELLAR SPACE, MR. JUSTICE DRAGS THE REINCARNATION OF THE MURDEROUS DUGAN



AND THEN - OUT OF THE BLACKNESS THAT IS ETERNITY, A FEARSOME THING APPROACHES!



YES! I AM THE SOUL OF THIS MAN! I AM DOOMED TO ROAM THE BLACKNESS OF NOTHINGNESS AS LONG AS HIS MORTAL BODY IS AT LARGE! WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT?



OH, YES YOU CAN! THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO EXCEPT TO TELL YOU THAT IF YOU CAN VANQUISH THIS MURDERING FIEND IN PERSONAL COMBAT, HE WILL DISINTEGRATE INTO THE VILE DUST FROM WHICH HE SPRANG!



WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE VICIOUS SOUL OF ROD DUGAN LASHES OUT AT HIS MORTAL BODY!



HELP! I'M FALLING!



ROD'S BODY BEGINS TO DISINTEGRATE!



AS HE TUMBLES DOWN THROUGH SPACE, HIS BODY DISSOLVES INTO DUST! THE BATTLE IS OVER!





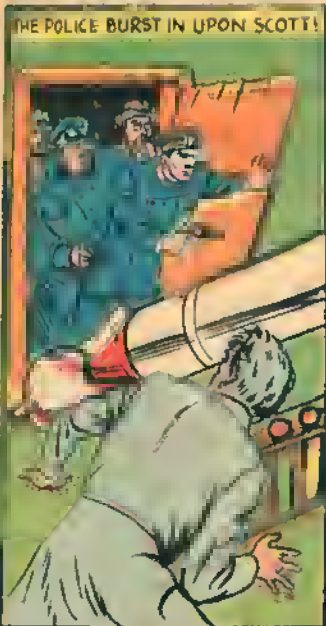
MEANWHILE, POLICE CARS  
ARRIVE AT THE MANSION.



SINCE JUSTICE RACED OFF AS SOON  
AS YOU MENTIONED THIS SCIENTIST, HE  
MUST HAVE HAD A HUNCH ABOUT HIM!  
WE'LL SEE IF HE  
WAS RIGHT!



THE POLICE BURST IN UPON SCOTT!



SO YOU'RE AFTER  
ME, ARE YOU?  
WELL, NOBODY  
WILL EVER  
MY INVENTION!  
I'LL DESTROY  
IT FOREVER!



THERE IT GOES!  
AND NOW THE  
FUMES AND  
THE FIRE!



WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF  
HERE!

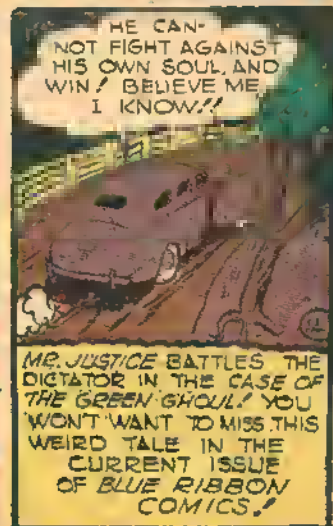
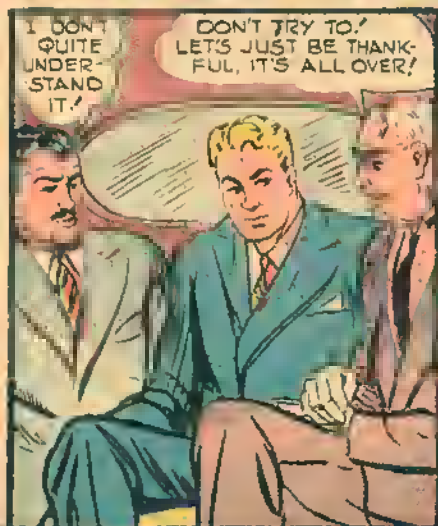
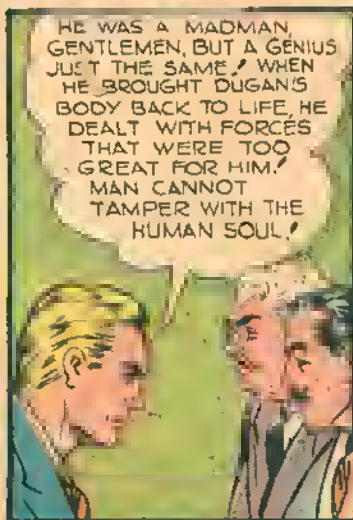


HA! HA! HA!  
HA! HA!



THAT PLAN  
IS LIKE A  
MATCH BOX!  
WE CAN'T  
SAVE SCOTT!







# A *Winning* HAND IN SEPT. **BLUE RIBBON** COMICS



**FOUR ACES!**

A COMBINATION THAT'S TOUGH TO BEAT!!!

"INFERNO"

"TY-GOR"

"the FOX"

"LOOP LOGAN"

**DON'T WALK!**

*Run...* TO YOUR NEAREST NEWS STAND!

# Sergeant Boyle and Corporal Collins

HEY, TWERP!  
I'M GOING OVER  
TO THE STEAM  
BATHS. SEE  
YOU LATER!  
DON'T SPEND  
ALL YOUR  
DOUGH AT  
THE BAZAAR!



COLLINS!  
HOLY HOOKAHS!  
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'  
HERE? TRYING TO  
WORK OFF SOME  
OF THAT  
FAT?



BOYLE!  
DON'T TELL  
ME YOU EVER  
TAKE BATHS!



NO KIDDIN' IT'S  
GOOD TO SEE A  
HUMAN FACE  
AGAIN. LET'S  
CALL IT QUITS!  
I'LL FORGET THAT  
RED CROSS  
TRAIN INCIDENT  
IF YOU

SURE, SURE, WE'RE  
BOUND TO STUMBLE  
INTO EACH OTHER  
LOTS A TIMES  
BEFORE  
THIS WAR'S  
OVER, SO...



HAIL, HAIL! THAT'S THE SONG!  
THE GANGS LAST TIME WE  
ALL HERE! SANG THAT, WE  
WERE DITCHED  
BY THE  
SAME  
BLONDE



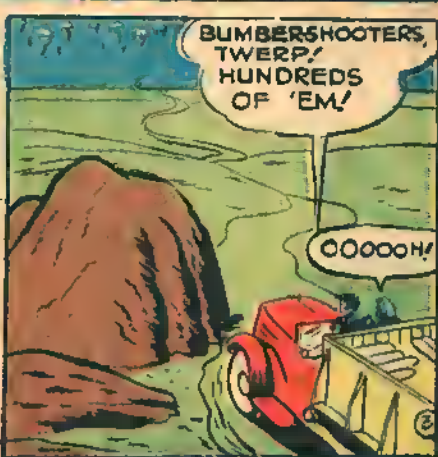
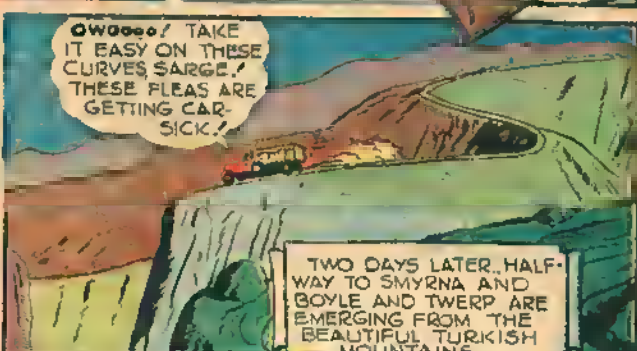
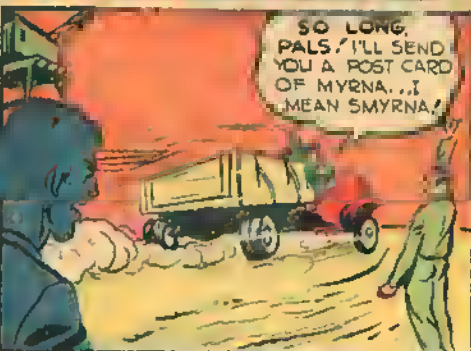
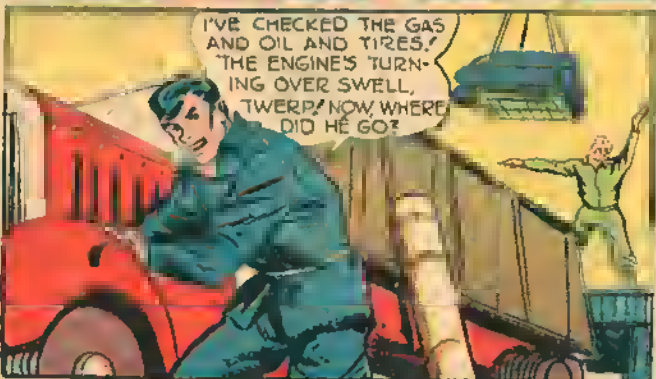
IT'S GREAT TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN,  
CORP OLD BOY!  
WHAT'S NEW!  
ANYTHING COOKIN'?

NAW, NOT A  
THING. BOY  
THIS SHOWER  
FEELS GREAT!











ACHTUNG! LINE  
UP, COLUMN  
FORMATION!  
DOUBLE-TIME!  
MARCH!



LONG, GRIM COLUMNS OF NAZI SHOCK TROOPS TRAMP  
SILENTLY ACROSS THE DESERT TOWARD SMYRNA...

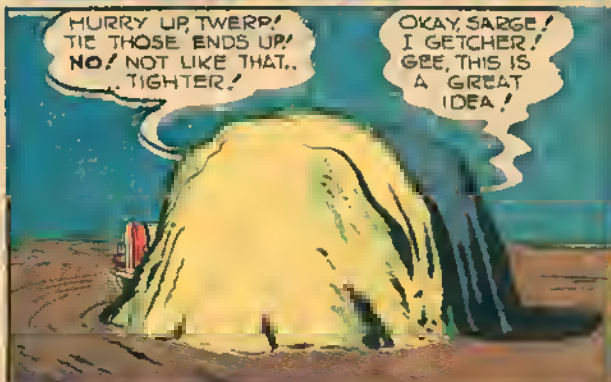


RATS, WE GOTTA  
GET PAST THESE  
SWASTIKAS...BUT  
HOW?...COME ON,  
BRAIN...GIVE...  
I GOT IT!



HURRY UP, TWERP!  
TIE THOSE ENDS UP!  
NO! NOT LIKE THAT,  
TIGHTER!

OKAY, SARGE!  
I GETCHER!  
GEE, THIS IS  
A GREAT  
IDEA!



NOT BAD IF I  
DO SAY SO  
MYSELF, BUT  
WHAT ARE WE  
GONNA DO  
ABOUT THESE  
UNIFORMS?

TRY RUBBIN' SOME  
OF THIS GOOD OLD  
TURKISH DIRT ON!  
I USE PLENTY OF  
IT, IT'S FREE!



THAT OUGHT  
TO DO IT!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING,  
TWERP?

I GOT AN  
IDEA! MATA  
HARI DID  
THIS  
ONCE!



HOWS THIS,  
SARGE? SMART,  
HUH? GEE YOU  
LOOK FUNNY  
WITH YOUR  
HAIR BUT!

NEVER MIND  
THAT AND TAKE  
THAT STUPID  
BRAND OFF!  
LETS RIDE!



EINS ZWEI!  
EINS ZWEI!  
EINS...  
?

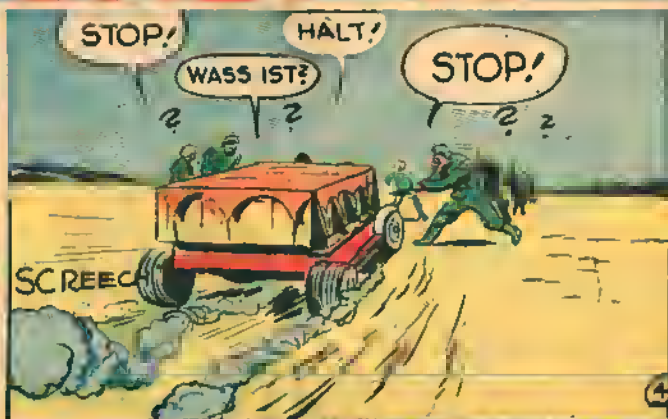


STOP!

HALT!

WASS IST?

STOP!



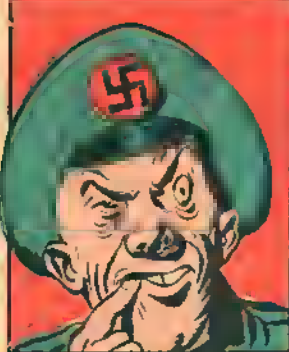
VOY HAFF  
YOU IN DERE?  
WHERE DO  
YOU TINK  
YOU ARE  
GOING?

IT ISS A  
SPECIAL  
PRESENT  
FOR DE  
FUEHRER!

SO, I VILL  
INSPECT IT  
MYSELF!

SHTRIP OFF  
DE COVERING,  
HURRY!

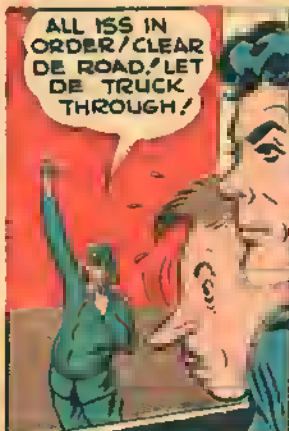
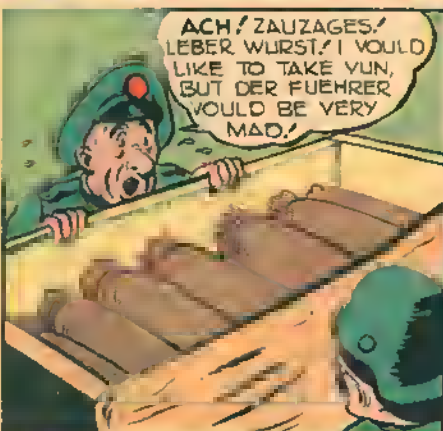
JA,  
KAPITAN!



ACH, ZAUZAGES!  
LEBER WURST, I WOULD  
LIKE TO TAKE VUN,  
BUT DER FUEHRER  
WOULD BE VERY  
MAD!

ALL ISS IN  
ORDER, CLEAR  
DE ROAD, LET  
DE TRUCK  
THROUGH!

WHEEW!  
HEIL!  
HEIL!  
HEIL!



GOOD THING THAT  
CROSS-EYED CUTIE LET  
US PASS, I WAS JUST  
GONNA SOCK HIM  
ONE!

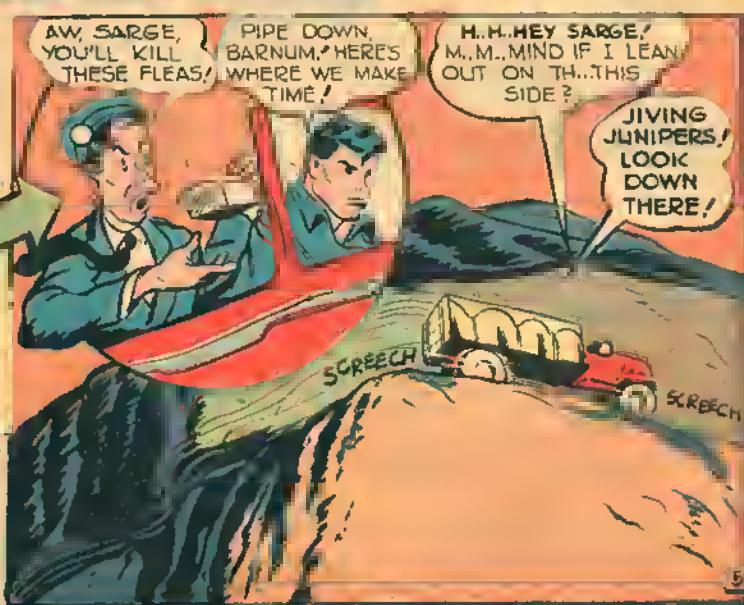
YEAH! I  
COULD SEE YOU  
STRAINING TO  
HOLD YOURSELF  
BACK!

AW, SARGE,  
YOU'LL KILL  
THESE FLEAS!

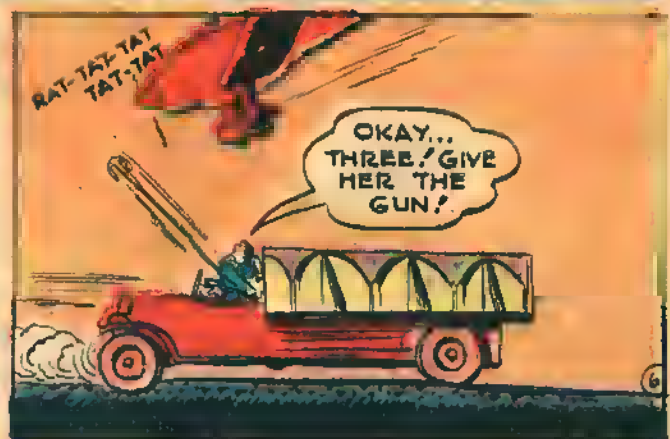
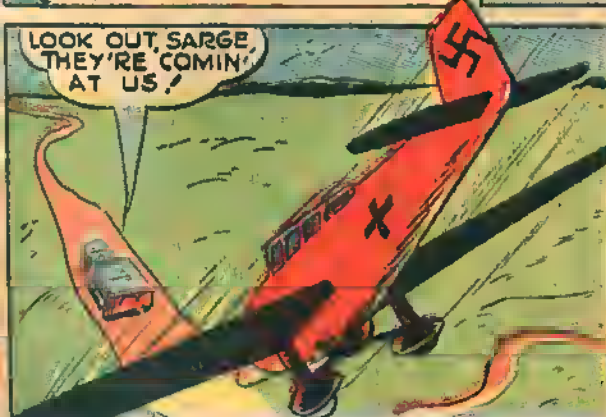
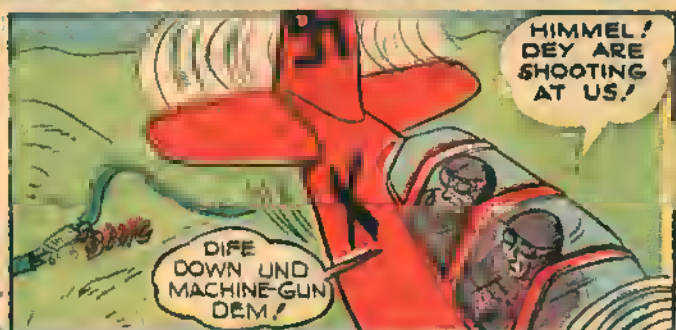
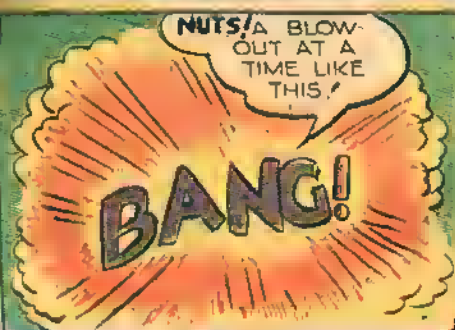
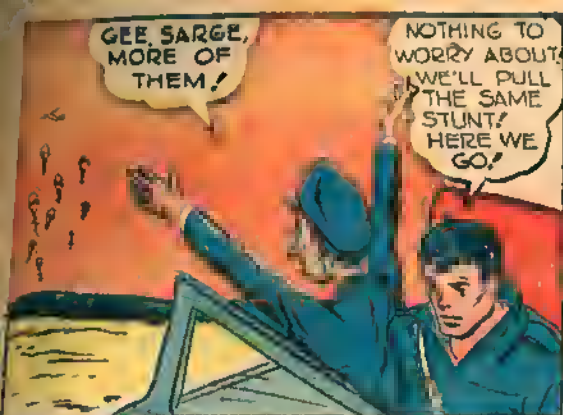
PIPE DOWN  
BARNUM, HERE'S  
WHERE WE MAKE  
TIME!

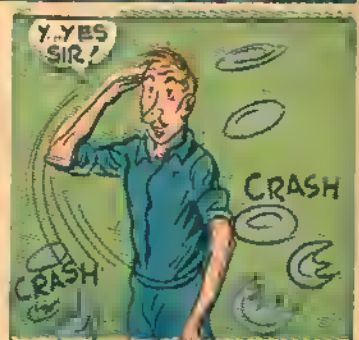
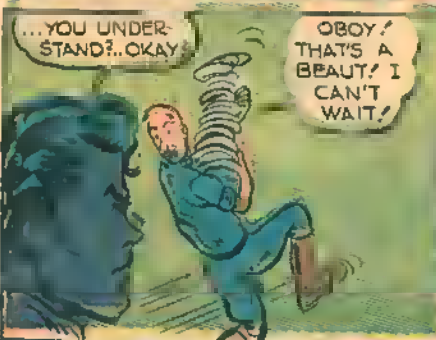
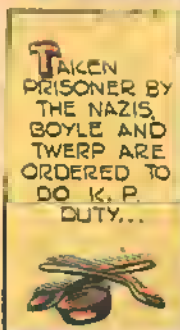
H.H. HEY SARGE,  
M.M. MIND IF I LEAN  
OUT ON TH...THIS  
SIDE?

JIVING  
JUNIPERS,  
LOOK  
DOWN  
THERE!











I'VE GOT TO  
CHANGE THE TIRE  
ON THAT TRUCK, BUT  
THEY'LL SPOT ME  
SURE! HERE COMES  
A GUARD... PSSST!  
HEY!

WASS IST?  
WHO  
GOES  
DERE?

SHH!

ACH!

POW!

THAT'S  
THAT...

SHE'S ALL SET!  
WONDER HOW TWERPS  
MAKIN' OUT?.. HOPE  
THIS DOESN'T MISS  
AH! THERE  
HIMMEL!  
WASS IST? THEY GO!

BOYLE!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

OVER  
HERE/STEP  
ON IT!

ACH!  
HIMMEL!

ACH!  
DONNERVETTER!  
ACH DU LIEBER!  
COOTIES,  
YET!

I DID LIKE  
YOU SAID, SARGE!  
I SLIPPED TWO  
FLEAS IN EACH  
SAUERKRAUT'S  
JACKET! GEE,  
LISTEN TO 'EM  
YELL!

I'LL STOP  
TO LAUGH  
LATER.. GOT  
TA STEP ON  
IT NOW TO  
MAKE UP  
FOR LOST  
TIME!

ACH!  
OW!  
HALP!  
OOO!

MEANWHILE, OFF THE COAST  
OF TURKEY.....

WE'VE BEEN DODGIN' SUBS ALL THE WAY DOWN. THIS BOAT SHOULD BE DISGUISED, CAPTAIN. THIS CARGO IS TOO VALUABLE TO LOSE!

WHAT? DISGUISE THIS OLD TUB? I DON'T QUITE FOLLOW YOU, CORPORAL, BUT GO AHEAD!

THANK YOU SIR! I HAVE AN IDEA THAT'S A HONEY!

GOT ALL THAT STRAIGHT MEN? OKAY! IF WE ALL PILE IN, WE'LL FINISH BY NIGHT!

ALL DAY LONG, THE OLD TRANSPORT SEETHES WITH ACTIVITY...

HEY, THROW ME A FISTFUL OF TACKS! GOTTA NAIL THIS PLANK UP HERE!

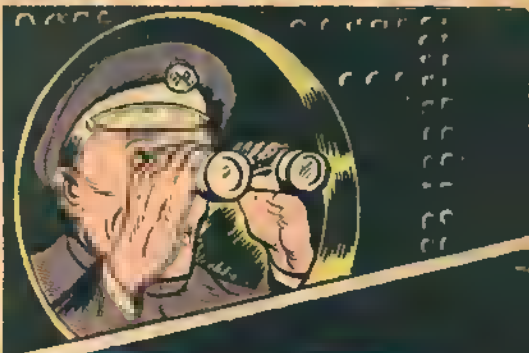
AW, CORP, LET ME HELP! COME ON, CORP, LISTEN TO ME, WILL YA? HEY!

NUTS TO HIM! I DIDN'T USED TO BE A CARPENTER FOR NOTHIN'!

OH I'LL BUILD ME A LITTLE FLAT IN FLATBUSH! TUM TE TUM

DUK...

NOT MUCH TIME LEFT, LIGHTS ABOUT GONE... FIVE MINUTES MORE, AND WE'RE DONE! WONDER WHERE SLAPSIE'S KEEPING HIMSELF?





SMYRNA'S DEAD  
AHEAD! WE'LL BE IN  
PORT IN HALF AN  
HOUR!..AFRAID YOU  
HAD ALL THAT WORK  
FOR NOTHING,  
CORPORAL!

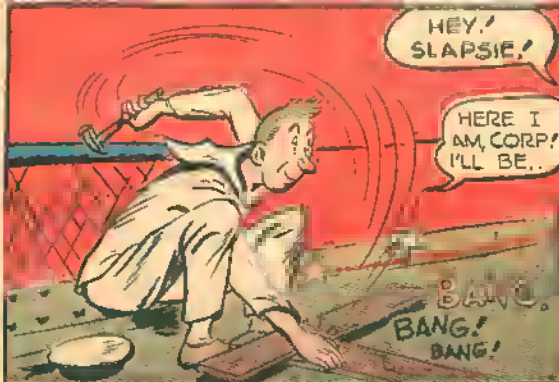


NEVER CAN TELL!  
IT'S ALL SET, ANYHOW,  
EVEN YOU WOULDN'T  
RECOGNIZE HER  
NOW, CAPTAIN!



HEY!  
SLAPSIE!

HERE I  
AM, CORP!  
I'LL BE..



RIGHT THERE!  
HEY!



WHY YOU LAME-BRAIN,  
YOU NAILED YOURSELF  
TO THE DECK!  
C'MON, I GOT  
A JOB FOR  
YOU TO  
DO!



UNKNOWN TO THOSE ON BOARD,  
A NAZI SUB COMES SILENTLY TO  
THE SURFACE...



KAPITAN!  
DO YOU SEE  
VAT I SEE, OR  
DONT I SEE  
VAT I T'INK  
I SEE? OR  
DO I?



MOOF OFER,  
I GIFF A  
LOOK!



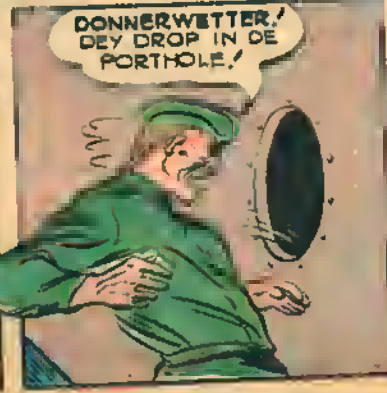
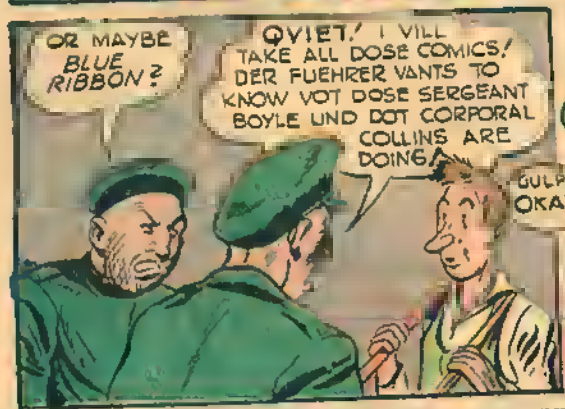
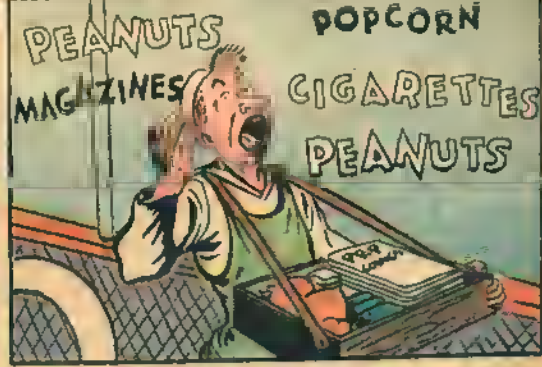
HIMMEL!  
LET'S GO  
ON DECK!



VOT ISS  
DOT?

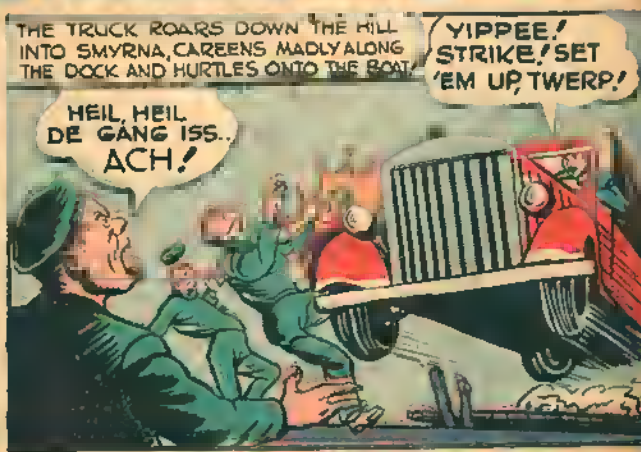
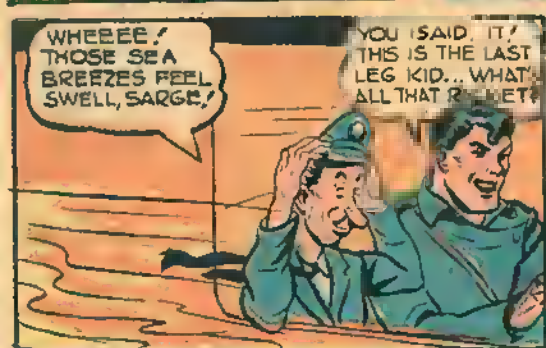
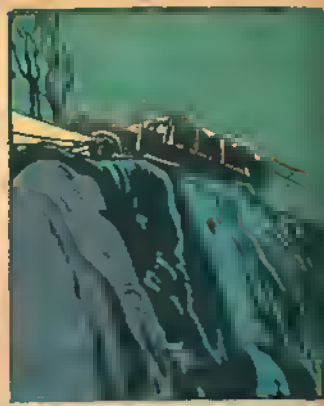
I SEE IT,  
BUT I DONT  
BELIEF IT!



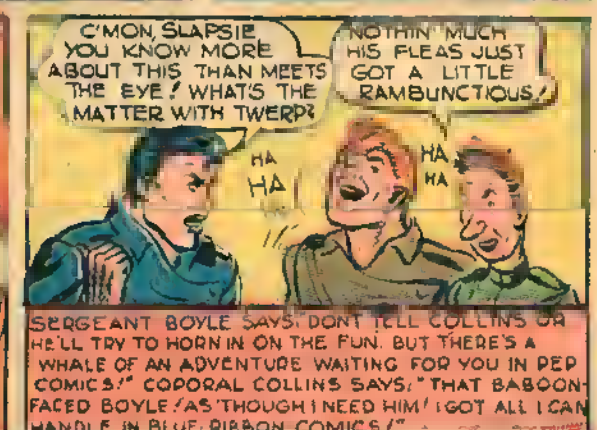
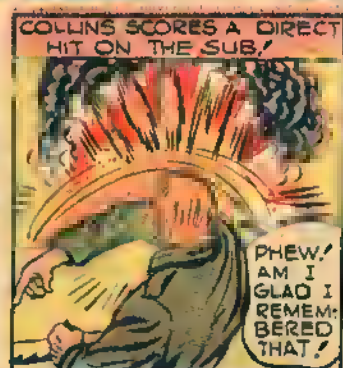
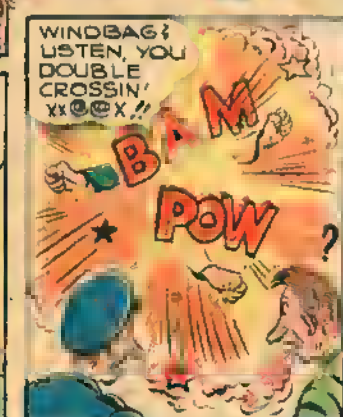












# PEP COMICS

HELLO, GANG! HOW'S ABOUT US GETTING TOGETHER - IN PEP COMICS - ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS-STORES - RIGHT NOW - WE'LL HAVE A SWELL TIME, WON'T WE, DUSTY?

DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN MISS SHIELD - NOT WITH THE WALLOPING YARN JUST BUSTING WITH ACTION - THRILLS - FUN - WE HAVE 'EM STORE FOR 'EM!



**STARRING**

**JOE HIGGINS - THE ONE AND ONLY SHIELD**

**DUSTY - THE BOY DETECTIVE**

**THE VULTURE - MASTER CRIMINAL IN THE CASE OF THE SIDESHOW HORRORS**

**COMING ATTRACTIONS**

**ADDITIONAL 4 STAR FEATURES**

**DANNY IN THE LAND OF WONDERS - CO-STARRING KUPKAKE THE DWARF**

**SERGEANT BOYLE - THE WISE - CRACKING ONE MAN ARMY**

**KAYO WARD - HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD**

**THE FIREBALL - BREATHTAKING CHAMPION OF JUSTICE**

**BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD - MOST UNIQUE MYSTERY THRILLER IN COMICS**



AND IF YOU SCARE EASILY BOYS AND GIRLS, THEN STAY AWAY FROM ME - THE HANGMAN - BECAUSE I'LL SEND THE SHIVERS UP YOUR SPINE AND GIVE YOU A MILLION GOOSEBUMPLES WITHOUT A LETUP.



**STARRING**

**BOB DICKERING - THE HANGMAN**

**HELMA GORDON - NEWS REPORTER**

**THE JACKAL - RUTHLESS SCAVENGER OF SOCIETY**

**HANGMAN'S holiday**

ALL THESE IN **AUGUST PEP** - ON SALE RIGHT NOW



BICYCLE MAIL COUPON!

# GIVEN

NOTHING TO BUY!

OR FINE CASH COMMISSION!

Send No Money! — Mail Coupon! This Bike, Cash or choice of other MARVELOUS premiums given—

**SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE** beautifully colored Art Pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE

used for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve

easily sold to friends, at 25c a box (with picture FREE). Remit as per

Catalog. **SPECIAL:** —

Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3

collected, 46th year. Many customers and friends

willing to buy. Pictures

pep sales. Send no Money

**WE TRUST YOU. Nothing**

to buy. We are fair and

square. **ACT NOW** Mail

coupon.

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.

DEPT. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.

## BOYS! GIRLS! BIKE GIVEN

Headlight • Horn  
Tool Box • Coaster  
Brake • Chromium  
Plated Fenders • Comes  
Fully Equipped



## Combination Radio-Phonograph

Get the news or play records. Self starting motor. Streaming. 4 tubes. Good tone and volume. Or a Genuine Remington-Rand practical Portable Typewriter with Carrying Case — Either given or cash—**SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE** beautiful pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, shallow cuts and surface burns. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog. **SPECIAL:**—Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only the \$3 collected. Nothing to buy. Be first. **SEND**

# BOTH GIVEN

OR CASH

Nothing to Buy

Send No Money

Mail Coupon

BOYS! GIRLS!

LADIES



Write or Mail Coupon Now, WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

Nothing to Buy



BOTH GIVEN

No Risk No Cash

## CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

Boys! Girls! Send No Money! Mail Coupon! Choice of 22 Cal. Bolt Action Rifle. Self cocking, pistol grip—patented safety feature. Genuine Iver-Johnson make. Or, marvelous Telescope with 3 big sections. Extends to over 3 feet in length. See far away! New! Brilliant Great Gun Rifle or Telescope, or Cash Commission given.

We furnish tested list of most likely customers. Our plan has brought happiness to thousands.

**SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE**, colored pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, surface burns and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog. 46th year. We are reliable! **SPECIAL:**—Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only the \$3.00 collected. Nothing to buy! Many customers willing. New pictures pep sales. Testimonials prove our plan fair and square. Be first. Write or mail coupon now WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

BOYS! GIRLS!

# BOTH GIVEN

OR CASH COMMISSION

NOTHING TO BUY!

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!

BOYS — GIRLS — MEN — WOMEN! BIG Standard size regulation GUITAR. It's a Pipi-Big Movie Machines with a dozen fine features. COME! PLEASANTLY EITHER Guitar, Big Movie, or Cash, or choice of other instruments. Movies, or valuable premiums given (see plan below.)



SEND NO MONEY

MAIL COUPON

**SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE** beautifully colored Art Pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to customers and friends at 25c a box (with wonderful picture FREE). Remit and select premium picture FREE. **SPECIAL:** Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3 collected. Nothing to buy. Mail coupon. WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN

NOTHING TO BUY

**NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money!** Lovely Little Watch, about size of mine, or Cash Commission. THIS Watch or your choice of other charming premiums given, simply give away 25c a box (with picture FREE) for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE). Remit and select premium as per catalog. **SPECIAL:** Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3 collected. Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now! WILSON CHEM. CO., INC. Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

## Mail Coupon Now

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

Date

Gentlemen: Please send me 12 beautiful colored Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (giving marvelous picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Bx. \_\_\_\_\_ St. \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD OR MAIL THIS COUPON ON AN ENVELOPE TODAY! What Premium do you like best? \_\_\_\_\_



**ACT NOW!**

**ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.**

**THIS  
BEAUTIFUL  
DESK** FOR ONLY **\$1.00**

**WITH ANY  
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU  
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

**SPECIAL CARRYING CASE**

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

**SPECIFICATIONS**

**ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES** of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; backspacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

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The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

**THE  
COMBINATION  
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**  
How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Becomes immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



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